The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Mike Musser for associate judge—Je-ru-sa-lem!

Wilkesbarre felt a severe shock of earthquake on night of 10.

A rise in diamonds, of 20 per cent., is reported. REPORTER readers had best purchase their winter's supply at once.

Noah managed to steer folks through a rather big flood quite successfully, yet no one thought of making him governor on that account.

For saving a man's life about twenty years ago a $10,000 remembrance clause in a will unexpectedly gladdened the man who did it, the other day.

The Republicans in nominating Mike Musser for judge, may have made their ticket top heavy; when postmaster at Aaronsburg, a few years ago, there was loud and general complaint of gross negligence in the office.

M. M. Musser's management of the Aaronsburg post office, was a source of complaint with nearly all within the Aaronsburg delivery in that town. Well now, what kind of an associate judge would he make?

T. F. Riley is the man you want for associate judge, he never mismanaged a post office—he is intelligent, strict business habits and of good excellent character. He will make a safe and impartial associate, and is not a bitter, unreasoning partisan like M. M. Musser.

Bellefonte papers are disposed to be severe with the setting commissioners for not removing the cause of the flavor from the rear of the court house. A little consideration must be had, the toddy sucker of the Gazette being around that place so much the commissioners supposed it was the smell of his breath.

Several cases of bogus baby swindles are late inventions to raise money. One is that of Mrs. Ray Hamilton, in Philadelphia and a bogus case in Boston. In both cases large sums of money were obtained. This may prove as profitable as the oats swindle of a few years ago, and is every whit as respectable, only a little more amusing.

It is one of the "skin of the teeth" majorities that promises a busy winter for the deputy sergeants at arms who are detailed to arrest delinquent members in order to establish a quorum.

The unofficial list of members elected to the Fifty first congress gave the Republicans 164 members and the Democrats 161, no independent being elected.

A Minnesota farmer has just brought an interesting and novel experiment to a successful issue. Last spring there was considerable controversy over the expediency of sowing frosted wheat, some experienced wheat men taking strong grounds against it. The officers of the state experimental farm, however, advised that this wheat be sowed and some was put in the ground which was so shrunken that few believed that it would grow. The crop has been harvested and it is said both yield and quality are as good as if from selected wheat.

Assuming the rate of increase during the last ten years, when all the conditions were favorable, to be 34 per cent., Gen. M. C. Meigs says that we shall be found by the census of 1890 to have 67,240,000 people in the United States. The ratio is just a trifle above the average ratio for the hundred years of the republic's history; but is considerably under the ratio on which our population has increased within every decennial period, except those where serious losses have been suffered through wars and epidemics. We have had no such drawbacks during the last nine years and eight months.

The Williamsgrove picnic this year was a greater success than any previous one. The exhibits were larger, the crowds greater, and the management under Col. Thomas, more admirable. The addresses were excellent and upon timely topics, perhaps all, but one, as we read between the lines in the Philad. Times report, which was an old wail, an annual rehash of the last dozen years, and regularly sent to the REPORTER every year, years ago, to sponge off the newspapers notoriety for the crank orator, full of bad grammar and bad spelling. The grange is making faster headway than the head itself. Senator Brown, of York, Mortimer Whitehead, the REPORTER, Col Thomas and such are the life of the Grange and keep it from becoming stale vinegar.

Kick at Williamsgrove.

The Harrisburg Patriot says: Trouble of no little consequence exists between many of the agents for agricultural implements, who have exhibited at the grangers picnics at Williams Grove ever since the first of these big affairs was held, and the men who derive pecuniary benefit from the annual gatherings which thousands of people attend. The agents claim that they were not treated right by the picnic managers in the matter of the running of trains and they declare that they will not again take their wares to Williams Grove. They evidently mean just what they say as they have already begun a movement to hold the next meeting of Grangers at Mt. Gretna. Mr. Robert Coleman, the manager of that place, has been consulted, and the terms which he proposes are highly satisfactory to the displeased agents. Mr. Coleman will charge them nothing for exhibiting their machines as is the case at Williams Grove, and he will in other ways favor them and the other patrons.

One of the disgruntled exhibitors was seen last night and he said: "We have become tired of a few men making thousands of dollars every year out of the Grangers picnic by charging us big space rates. They want the newspapers to advertise their show for nothing and in short they are guilty of many selfish acts. There is no doubt that the big crowd will be at Mt. Gretna next year."

This leads us to answer a question put to us several times as to the Centre Hall picnic, whether it is a speculation for private pocket. We answer, no—so far as we know it is not; we have every confidence in such men on the committee as Messrs. Dauberman, Dale, Arney and Gingerich that they would not be guilty of sordid motives—the advertising of the picnic is asked free of the REPORTER and other newspapers, and granted liberally, believing that it is no game to skin anybody, but simply to pay legitimate expenses, anything else will be promptly exposed when it comes to light.

Changing the Face of the Earth.

Natural causes are helping to extend the territorial possessions of France. It is said that her colony of Tonquin is pushing out into the sea at the rate of nearly fifty feet a year, so rapidly is the alluvium brought down the many channels in the Red River delta filling up the shallow ocean in front of it. According to Chinese geographers, Hanoi, the capital of Tonquin, now far inland, stood on the seashore only twelve hundred years ago and it is certain that within historic times a very large part of Tonquin has been reclaimed from the waters.

The drainage area of the Yang-tse-Kiang River is equal to one sixth of the area of our country, including Alaska. It is estimated that the enormous amount of sediment poured down by this river, amounts to the denudation of the entire basin by one foot in 3,000 years. No wonder that with this mass of five billion cubic feet of solid matter emptied into the ocean every year the people of Shanghai are able to see that the coast line is rapidly advancing.

Some strange reminders of the land are sometimes fished from the bottom of mid-ocean. The trawl of a scientific expedition in the Southern Pacific a while ago brought up some pieces of gneiss some of them showing glacial making. These fragments are supposed to have been brought far northward from Antarctic land by floating ice. The influence of all the great rivers can be traced on the bottom far out to sea. The detritus from the Congo is found sifted over the ocean bed 600 miles from land. The bottom of the Bay of Bengal and the Arabian Sea are entirely covered with sediment from the Ganges and Indus. Oceanic depths of water are pushed further out from land opposite the mouths of big rivers. The Congo seems to furnish a remarkable exception to this rule. The reason is that this mighly river, whose steady outflow is never for a monent interrupted by the Atlantic tides has ploughed a big furrow in the ocean bed for a consideraple distance so that deep water comes nearer to the Congo's mouth than to the adjacent parts of the continent.

Death of Sunset Cox.

Congressman Sunset Cox died at 8:33 o'clock Tuesday evening, in New York. The end was quiet, and the dying man breathed his last as peacefully as if falling into a light sleep. Mrs. Cox, who had been scarcely away from her husbands bedside for the past two days and nights, held his left hand while his old friend, Douglas Taylor, held the other. He had been conscious all day, until about a quarter of an hour before his end. Dr. Lockwood was in attendance all the time.

J. C. Meyer has been so efficient as a district attorney that the general sentiment is he shall be re-elected. No change wanted there.

The Democratic Convention.

There was no contention in the Democratic state convention. Mr. E. A. Bigler, of Clearfield county, a son of ex-Governor William Bigler, was nominated for State Treasurer by a two-thirds vote on the first ballot. Mr. Bigler is a thoroughly honest and capable Democrat, in the prime of life. His nomination was not effected by any set-up arrangement of politicians having a pecuniary as well as a political interest in the Treasury management. It was an unsolicited honor which if ratified by the people and followed by the reforms in fiscal management demanded by the platform would redound to the public advantage. The platform is almost flawless. The Pennsylvania Democracy follow in the lead of Ohio by an unequivocal indorsement of Tariff Reform and a reaffirmation of the position taken by the party in the contest for the Presidency in 1888. This square unmistakable, manful resolution was adopted without a murmur of dissent.

The position taken on the regulation of the liquor traffic and in opposition to Prohibition was equally frank and decisive arraignment of the Republican party for its failure to enforce the provisions of the constitution relating to railroads and for its mismanagement of the Sinking Fund, is none the less opportune because the grievances complained of are moss grown. The culpability of willful neglect grows more offensive the longer it continues.

A pleasant surprise in the platform which should commend it to everybody but machine politicians, is the recommendation of the Australian ballot system.

Taken as a whole the Democrats of Pennsylvania have never made a more satisfactory bid for popular support.

There is a new legal phase in the Johnstown disaster. Suit was brought on Saturday by Farney S. Tarball against the Pennsylvania railroad company for $50,000 damages for the death of his wife and three children who were lost in the Johnstown flood. He claims that the railroad officials were negligent and could have avoided the destruction of the train by obeying the notices that the dam was momentarily expected to break.

He gives this statement in his declaration filed before the court: "I purchased tickets for my wife and three children, aged respectively 2, 5 and 7 years, from Cleveland to Tyrone, Pa. They went via the Cleveland and Pittsburg and the Pennsylvania railroads. On May 21, when the train had reached Conemaugh near Johnstown, the officials of the road got notice of the danger from the flood and anticipated bursting of the dam. The train was held there in the midst of all the danger for six hours. They had ample time and fair warning to avoid the danger, but gave no heed to it.

They say we are bound to believe everything the astronomers tell us. Their latest one is that our sun, the center of our universe, is a star that is moving at the rate of 20,000 miles an hour through space and drawing all of his planets with him. He is going at this breakneck speed into the constellation Hercules. But Hercules is so far away that the sun and his train of followers will not get there for a million years yet. Let us be calm.

One of the worthiest charities on record is the "Shelter," in Philadelphia, which gives food and lodging to worthy mechanics and laboring men out of employment.

A learned Russian physician, Dr. de Tarchanoff, has made a discovery recently which should be enough to make all brain workers take a daily bath. It is that all thought is accompanied by electrical discharges upon the skin, and the more intense the thought the stronger are the electric currents. These electric discharges move the glands of the skin. This is the discovery. What our physiologists can make out of it remains to be seen.

It seems as though the age of aluminum is almost here. By a process known in Europe the cost of it has been brought down to a dollar a pound. One of the greatest obstacles in the way is the difficulty of getting it in a pure state.

If commissioners Henderson and Decker knew how utterly disgusted the people are with their incompetency, they would resign at once and hide in a hay stack.

The ocean got very rampant at Atlantic city and other resorts the other day, and by its slashing and dashing did much damage. Where are Hastings and Spangler?

—We would advise our citizens to rid up their premises and have them look as tidy as possible so that the hundreds of strangers next week will find every thing neat as a pin.

Facts About Cigarettes.

During last year the collections of internal revenue from cigarettes alone amounted to considerably over a million dollars. The increase of the consumption of these deadly small articles since the year before is sufficiently startling. The added revenue from them for the year ending June 30, 1889, was $144,467.63.

Let us look now at the number of cigarettes this increase implies. During last year the boys, young men and a few women and old men consumed 2,151,515,360 of these little paper rolls. As far as that is concerned, there are boys not yet grown who sometimes smoke as many as sixty cigarettes in a day. The plain fact is that while the population of the country increased perhaps a million and a half last year, the consumption of cigarettes increased nearly 300,000,000. It is shown by the internal revenue report.

Now as to the effects of constant cigarette smoking. First, as is sufficiently established, it creates a thirst for what has been called "the indiscriminate and useless consumption of liquors." Next, all cigarettes contain, according to Professor Laflin, five distinct and separate poisons. Three of these poisons are oils, one in the paper wrapper, another in the nicotine of the tobacco itself, and a third in the flavoring material. The other poisons are saltpeter and opium.

The cigarette smoker draws the smoke into his lungs and puffs it out again through his nostrils. If he were to blow it through a white handkerchief before inhaling it it would stain the handkerchief brown. This brown stain is left continually upon his own throat and lungs, and it is a poison, or rather the essence of all the five poisons mixed. In time it stains his complexion, too.

The cigar is not so bad as the cigarette, because it contains only one poison, nicotine. The reason, however, that the cigarette obtains so fatal a hold upon boys and young men is on account of the opium in it. This must have its effect on the brain and nerves. The little burning taper seems to the boy to soothe and quiet him, while it is destroying the very fountains of his life. A youth who has become a confirmed cigarette smoker in time exhibits the appearance and actions of an opium eater. Insanity and death follow sometimes.

Royalty's New York Rents.

Queen Victoria owns a considerable amount of real estate in New York city, on which her tenants pay their rent without dreaming who their landlady is.

Yes, Victoria, buy all the New York real estate you can. It's a good investment. The rents and the houses go higher every year. And some day, when the British steed tosses up its heels and throws the royalties that have been riding double on its patient back so long, just you come over here and be one of us. Go to housekeeping in a New York up town flat. We'll welcome you. We'll even let you dry your handkerchiefs on the fire escape. You've been pretty much used to bossing things in your own home; but over here you'll find one person you can't boss. That's the janitor of an American apartment house. In three months' time he will have you reduced to a state of subjection compared to which the meekness of Moses would not be a circumstance.

Boats Run by Electricity.

It is of much interest to know that at length electric motors have been utilized on the river Thames to propel small boats and steam launches. The battery storage system is used. At suitable points along the river electrical stations are placed, and when the batteries on the boats are exhausted they can be replaced at these stations. The system works admirably so far, and ought to be tried in America. What, indeed, is to hinder the adaptation of electric motors of the same kind to canal boats? Steam has been tried and abandoned. There is still, if we are not mistaken, a large unclaimed reward which was once offered for an invention that would enable canal boats to travel rapidly. Perhaps electricity is the solution of the difficulty.

The Hungarian government has taken a method to insure the purity of wines which may well be commended to other countries. Samples of the standard brands of wine are taken to the government's own cellars and thoroughly tested before they are put on the market. With the official stamp as to their purity, they are then exported and sold. The government label is affixed to the bottles in such a way that it is destroyed when they are opened. Here is a valuable hint for California and other wine producing states.

The flag with forty-two stars will not be legal until July 4, 1890. The new states will not be admitted until next winter. The law says on this subject: "On the admission of a new state into the Union one star should be added to the union of the flag, and such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July then next succeeding such admission."

Prohibition County Convention.

The Prohibitionists of Centre County will meet in mass convention, in the Court House, at Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, September 19th, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating a County ticket, electing officers for the ensuing year and transacting such business as many come before the convention all persons favorable to constitutional or statutory prohibition are earnestly requested to be present. The fight will not be given up until every American saloon is abolished. This cannot be done in a non-partisan campaign as was plainly shown in the election of June 18th. The Prohibitton party is the only one that stands pledged for the total overthrow of the liquor traffiic and the preservation of our homes and insitutions. Let every friend of prohibition help to make this convention the grandest ever held in the county. See that every voting precinct be fully represented.

BY ORDER COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Half-Rates to Washington.

FOR KNIGHT TEMPLAR CONCLAVE. VIA P. R. R.

The Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar will be held in Washington October 8th to 11th 1889. The event will undoubtedly prove one of the most brilliant affairs in the history of the National Capital. The grand parade of brilliant uniformed Knights, mounted on gayly caparisoned steeds, will be, in itself, a picture worth going miles to witness. Besides this there will be receptions, drills and other features of interest to others than Knights.

For the benefit of visitors the Pennsylvaiana Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington from all stations on its system October 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th, valid for return until October 31st, 1889, at a single fare for the round trip.

The specific rate from Centre Hall will be $7.05.

Grangers Picnic at Mt. Gretna.

Messrs. J. G. Burney, of Utica; E. E. Kent, of Syracuse; W. E. Smith, of Watkins; T. A. Cornell and J. R. McGarland, of Harrisburg, representing the grangers visited Mt. Gretna last week to examine the park as an available site for next year's celebration. They have decided to abandon Williams Grove and will hold the grangers' picnic at Mt. Gretna Park next year.

Well Represented.

Prof. Deitzel writes us Centre county is well represented at F. & M. college at Lancaster. She has three in the Senior class, two in the Junior, one in the Sophmore, and one in the Freshman, and one Seminarian, of which three are from the Centre Hall charge, three of the Rebersburg charge, one of the Bellefonte charge and one of the Howard charge.

NEW MUSIC.

The very latest is "Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano, by Fischer. This is without question the best and most successful of Fischer's late compositions. It is simply elegant and no doubt will, before many days, be played by young and old the country over. Price 50 cts. Ign. Fischer, Toledo, Ohio, is the fortunate publisher.

Centre Hall Mills

Fine granulated corn meal and No. 1 rye flour, at the Centre Hall mills. Also all grades of flour, feed, bran, cracked corn, hard and soft coal, etc. Terms cash, or in exchange. Cow feed, 90 cents per 100.

Rebersburg.

Miss Minnie Conser is at present visiting at New Berlin.

Miss Romig, who had been visiting her brother Fish Romig at this place, has again returned to her home at Mifflinburg.

Last Wednesday William Smull who lives at Scotia this county, arrived at the home of his parents of this place, and brought the sad and unexpected intelligence of the death of his wife. She was sick but a few days and died Sunday Sept. 1st. On account of the nature of her disease she was buried the following Monday. Mrs. Smull was the adopted daughter of Jacob Mattern, living near Scotia. Mr. Smull is almost prostrated with grief at the untimely death of his wife as they were married but one year when death claimed her as his bride. Mr. Smull has the sympathy of all who know him in this sore bereavement.

On Friday afternoon, Daniel Dubbs one of our most respected citizens, was prostrated with a stroke of palsy. At last account he was much improved.

Mr. Luther Frank, one of our enterprising merchants has the carpenters at work remodelling his house, which by present indications, will present a beautiful appearance when finished.

Potatoes are rotting very fast at this place, and the people will be compelled to obtain their main supply from other parts.

Mrs. Adam Shaffer, of Reading, is here on a visit to her sister Mrs. Joseph Kreamer.

Miss Mary Kreamer and Elmer Bierly left for college Wednesday, the former for Bucknell University Lewisburg Pa., the latter for Princeton college N. J.

The Kreamerville town hall, which was begun in the spring, is being slowly completed.

Linden Hall.

John Carper lost a very valuable mare last week by wind colic.

Mrs. Chas. Krape, of Spring Mills spent a few days with P. H. Meyer, and wife this week.

Our R. R. director expects to bunk with E. B. Westfall at Grange picnic.

Rub Page and John Coble are at Gettysburg this week.

Major Huss is our champion squirrel hunter. We can hear the report of his rifle every morning about daybreak.

The party who had the fine evergreen tree cut down in front of his house to get a better view of the property he had recently bought, was a little bit previous he ought to have whispered to some one to knock it off.

Meyer Bros. shipped a large car of new wheat this week.

BUCKNELL

UNIVERSITY.

An Institution of which all Members of the Community are Proud.

301 Students Registered Last Year—400 the Number Expected this year.

Ground will be broken in a few days for a new Gymnasium, and for a Chemical Laboratory,

Parents, give your Boys and Girls a Good Education. It may be the only inheritance you can leave them.

This College is prepared to do as good work as any College in the State. Read of its advantages:

1. Good teachers, thorough instruction.
2. A healthful location, beautiful scenery.
3. Spacious buildings, large grounds, ample appliances.
4. A large Library, *open all day.*
5. A large Museum used for study.
6. Excellent literary societies,
7. Expenses below the average.
8. A moral, Christian community.
9. Practical instruction in all the sciences.
10. An Astronomical Observatory, which is used by the students.
11. Equal advantages to men and women.
12. Free scholarships to aid the needy.
13. A large body of loyal Alumni.
14. A strong denomination to furnish financial support.
15. A Faculty ambitious to keep their institution at the head.
16. Students who come to work.
17. The instruction is as thorough as at any college in the Middle States. There is no longer any need of parents sending their children to distant schools. The total value of the University property now approaches half a million dollars ($500,000.)

☞All students not prepared for College classes may enter Bucknell Academy, or Bucknell Institute, in which instruction is given in all the branches usually taught in Academies, Seminaries and Normal Schools. Students in these schools have the use of the College Museum and Library. Special attention paid to those preparing to teach. Practical instruction in Phonography, Telegraphy, Typewriting and Bookkeeping is offered to all the students.

For catalogues and information, address,

GEO. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D.,
Lewisburg, Union Co., Pa.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON:

Human Wrecks.

"Lest that by any means. . . . I myself should be a castaway."—I Cor. 9 : 27.

In the presence of you who live on the Pacific coast, I who live on the Atlantic coast may appropriately speak on this marine allusion of the text, for all who know about the sea know about the castaway. The text implies that ministers of religion may help others into heaven and yet miss it themselves. The carpenters that built Noah's ark did not get into it themselves. Gown and surplice and diplomas and canonicals are no security. Cardinal Wolsey, after having been petted by kings and having entertained foreign ambassadors at Hampton Court,

DIED IN DARKNESS.

One of the most eminent ministers of religion that this country has ever known plunged into sin and died; his heart, by post-mortem examination, found to have been, not figuratively, but literally, broken. We may have hands of ordination on the head, and address consecrated assemblages, but that is no reason why we shall necessarily reach the realm celestial. The clergyman must go through the same gate of pardon as the layman. There have been cases of shipwreck where all on board escaped excepting the captain. Alas, if, having "preached to others, I myself should be a castaway"! God forbid it!

I have examined some of the commentaries to see what they thought about this word "castaway," and I find they differ in regard to the figure used, while they agree in regard to the meaning. So I shall make my own selection, and take it in a nautical and seafaring sense, and show you that men may become

SPIRITUAL CASTAWAYS,

and how, finally, they drift into that calamity. You and I live in seaboard cities. You have all stood on the beach. Many of you have crossed the ocean. Some of you have managed vessels in great stress of weather. There is a seacaptain, and there is another, and yonder is another, and there are a goodly number of you who, though once you did not know the difference between a brig and a bark, and between a diamond knot and a sprit-sheet sail knot, and although you could not point out the weather crossjack brace, and though you could not man the fore clewgarnet, now you are as familiar with a ship as you are with your right hand, and if it were necessary you could take a vessel clear across to the mouth of the Mersey without the loss of a single sail. Well, there is a dark night in your memory of the sea. The vessel became unmanageable. You saw it was scudding toward the shore. You heard the cry:

"BREAKERS AHEAD!

Land on the lee bow!" The vessel struck the rock, and you felt the deck breaking up under your feet, and you were a castaway, as when the *Hercules* drove on the coast of Caffraria, as when the Portuguese brig went staying, splitting, grinding, crashing on the Goodwins. But whether you have followed the sea or not, you all understand the figure when I tell you that there are men who, by their sins and temptations, are thrown helpless! Driven before the gale! Wrecked for two worlds! Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with some sea-captains, I have found out that there are three or four causes for such a calamity to a vessel. I have been told that it sometimes comes from creating *false lights on the beach*. This was often so in olden times. It is not many years ago, indeed, that vagabonds used to wander up and down the beach, getting vessels ashore in the night, throwing up false lights in their presence and deceiving them, that they may despoil and ransack them. All kinds of

INFERNAL ARTS

were used to accomplish this. And one night, on the Cornish coast, when the sea was coming in fearfully, some villains took *a lantern and tied it to a horse*, and led the horse up and down the beach, the lantern swinging to the motion of the horse; and a sea-captain in the offing saw it, and made up his mind that he was not anywhere near the shore, for he said: "There's a vessel—that must be a vessel, for it has a moving light!" and he had no apprehension till he heard the rocks grating on the ship's bottom, and it went to pieces, and the villains on shore gathered up the packages and treasures that were washed to the land. And I have to tell you that there are a multitude of souls.

RUINED BY FALSE LIGHTS

on the beach. In the dark night of man's danger, false religion goes up and down the shore shaking its lantern, and men look off and take that flickering and expiring wick as the signal of safety, and the cry is, "Heave the maintopsail to the mast! All is well!" when sudden destruction cometh upon them, and they shall not escape. So there are all kinds of lanterns swung on the beach—philosophical lanterns, educational lanterns, humanitarian lanterns. Men look at them and are deceived, when there is nothing but God's eternal lighthouse of the gospel that can keep them from becoming castaways.

Once on Wolf Crag Lighthouse they tried to build the copper wolf with its mouth open, so that, the storm beating into it, the wolf would howl forth the danger to mariners that might be coming anywhere near the coast. Of course it was a failure. And so all new inventions for the saving of man's soul are unavailing. What the human race wants is a light bursting forth from the cross standing on the great headlands—the light of pardon, the light of comfort, the light of heaven. You might better go to-night and destroy all the great light houses on the dangerous coasts—the Barnegat lighthouse, the Fastnet Rock Lighthouse, the Sherryvore lighthouse, the Longship's lighthouse, the Hollyhead lighthouse—than to put out God's great ocean lamp—the gospel. Woe to those who swing false lanterns on the beach till men crash into ruin! Castaways! Castaways!

By talking with sea-captains I have heard also that sometimes ships come to this calamity by

SUDDEN SWOOP OF A TEMPEST.

For instance, a vessel is sailing along in the East Indies, and there is not a single cloud on the sky; but suddenly the breeze freshens, and there are swift feet on the ratlines, and the cry is, "Way, haul away there!" but before they can square the booms and tarpaulin the hatchways, the vessel is groaning and creaking in the grip of a tornado, and falls over into the trough of the sea, and broadside it rolls on to the beach and keels over, leaving the crew to struggle in the merciless surf. Castaway! Castaway! And so I have to tell you there are thousands of men destroyed through the sudden swoop of temptations. Some great inducement to worldliness, or to sensuality, or to high temper, or to some form of dissipation, comes upon them

IF THEY HAD TIME

to examine their Bible, if they had time to consult their friends, if they had time to deliberate, they could stand it; but the temptation came so suddenly—an euroclydon on the Mediterranean, a whirlwind of the Carribean, One awful surge of temptation and they perish. And so we often hear the old story: "I hadn't seen my friend in a great many years. We were very glad to meet. He said I must drink, and he took me by the arm and pressed me along, and filled the cup until the bubbles ran over the edge, and in an evil moment all my good resolutions were swept away, and to the outraging of God and my own soul, I fell." Or the story is: "I had hard work to support my family. I thought that by one false entry, by one deception, by one embezzlement, I might spring out free from all my trouble; and the temptation came upon me so fiercely I could not deliberate. I did wrong, and having done wrong once, I could not stop." Oh, it is

THE FIRST STEP THAT COSTS,

the second is easier; and the third, and on to the last. Once having broken loose from the anchor, it is not so easy to tie the parted strands. How often it is that men are ruined for the reason that the temptation comes from some unexpected quarter! As vessels lie in Margate Roads, safe from southwest winds; but the wind changing to the northeast, they are driven helpless and go down. Oh that God would have mercy upon those upon whom there comes the sudden swoop of temptation, lest they perish, becoming castaways! castaways!

By talking with sea-captains, I have found out also that some vessels come to this calamity through

SHEER RECKLESSNESS.

There are three million men who follow the sea for a living. It is a simple fact that the average of human life on the sea is less than twelve years. This comes from the fact that men by familiarity with danger sometimes become reckless—the captain, the helmsman, the stoker, the man on the lookout, becomes reckless, and in nine out of ten shipwrecks, it is found that someone is awfully to blame. So I have to tell you that men are morally shipwrecked through sheer recklessness. There are thousands who do not care where they are in spiritual things. They do not know which way they are sailing, and the sea is black with piratical hulks that would grapple with them with hooks of steel and blindfold them, and make them "walk the plank." They do not know what the next moment may bring forth. Drifting in their theology. Drifting in their habits. Drifting in regard to all their future. No God, no Christ, no settled anticipations of eternal felicity; but all the time coming nearer and nearer to

A DANGEROUS COAST.

Some of them are on fire with evil habit and they shall burn on the sea, the charred hulk tossed up on the barren beach. Many of them with great troubles—financial troubles, domestic troubles, social troubles; but they never pray for comfort. With an aggravation of sin, they pray for no pardon. They do not steer for the lightship that dances in gladness at the mouth of heaven's harbor; reckless as to where they come out, drifting further from God, further from early religious influences, further from happiness; and what is the worst thing about it is they are taking their families along with them, and the way one goes, the probability is they will all go. Yet no anxiety. As

UNCONSCIOUS OF DANGER

as the passengers aboard the *Arctic* one moment before the *Vesta* crashed into her. Wrapped up in the business of the store, not remembering that soon they must quit all their earthly possessions. Absorbed in their social position, not knowing that very soon they will have attended the last levee, and whirled in the last schottische. They do not deliberately choose to be ruined; neither did the French frigate *Medusa* aim for the Arguin banks, but there it went to pieces. I wish I could wake you up. The perils are so augmented, you will die just as certainly as you sit there unless you bestir yourself. Are you willing to become a castaway? You throw out no oar. You take no soundings. You watch no compass. You are not calculating your bearings while the wind is abaft, and yonder is a long line of foam bounding the horizon, and you will be pushed on toward it, and thousands have perished there, and you are driving in the same direction. Ready about! Down helm! Hard down! Man the life-boat! Pull, my lads, pull! "He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall be suddenly destroyed, and that without remedy."

But some of you are saying within yourselves: "What shall I do? Do? Why, my brother, do what any ship does when it is in trouble—

LIFT A DISTRESS SIGNAL.

On the sea there is a flash and a boom. You listen and you look. A vessel is in trouble. The distress gun is sounded, or a rocket is sent up, or a blanket is lifted, or a bundle of rags—anything to catch the eye of the passing craft. So if you want to be taken off the wreck of your sin, you must hit a distress signal. The publican lifted the distress signal when he cried, "God be merciful to me a sinner!" Peter lifted the distress signal when he said, "Lord, save me, I perish!" The blind man lifted the distress signal when he said, "Lord, that my eyes may be opened!" The jailer lifted the distress signal when he said, "What must I do to be saved?" And help will never come to your soul until you lift some signal. You must make some demonstration, give some sign, make some heaven-piercing outcry for help, lifting the distress signal for the Church's prayer, lifting the distress signal for heaven's pardon. Pray! pray! The voice of the Lord now sounds in your ears: "In Me is the help!" Too proud to raise such a signal, to proud to be saved!

There was an old sailor thumping about in

A SMALL BOAT IN A TEMPEST.

The larger vessel had gone down. He felt he must die. The surf was breaking over the boat, and he said: "I took off my life-belt, that it might soon be over, and I thought, somewhat indistinctly, about my friends on shore, and then I bid them good-bye like, and I was about sinking back and giving it up when I saw a bright star. The clouds were breaking away, and there that blessed star shone down on me, and it seemed to take right hold of me; and somehow, I cannot tell how it was, but somehow, while I was trying to watch that star, it seemed to help me and seemed to lift me." O sinking soul, see you not the glimmer between the rifts of the storm cloud? That is the star of hope.

Deathstruck, I ceased the tide to stem,
When suddenly a star arose.
It was the star of Bethlehem!

If there are any here who consider themselves castaways, let me say God is doing everything to save you. Did you ever hear of Lionel Luken? He was the inventor of the insubmergible life boat. All honor is due to his memory by seafaring men, as well as by landsmen. How many lives he saved by his invention! In after days that invention was improved, and one day there was

A PERFECT LIFE-BOAT,

the *Northumberland*, ready at Ramsgate. The life-boat being ready for testing, the crew came out and leaped on the gunwale on one side to see if the boat would upset, it was impossible to upset it. Then, amid the huzzas of excited thousands, the boat was launched, and it has gone and come, picking up a great many of the shipwrecked. But I have to tell you now of a grander launching, and from the dry-docks of heaven. Word came up that a world was beating on the rocks. In the presence of the potentates of heaven the life-boat of the world's redemption was launched. It shoved off the golden sands amid angelic hosanna. The surges of darkness beat against its bow, but it sailed on, and it comes in sight of us this hour. It comes for you, it comes for me. Soul! soul! get into it. Make one leap for heaven. Let that boat go past, and your opportunity is gone. I am expecting that there will be whole families here who will get into that life-boat.

In 1833 the *Isabella* came ashore off Hastings, England. The air was filled with sounds—the hoarse sea-trumpet, the crash of the axes, and the bellowing of the tornado. A boat from the shore came under the stern of the disabled vessel. There were women and children on board that vessel. Some of the sailors jumped into the small boat and said, "Now give us the children." A father who stood on deck took his first born and threw him to the boat. The sailors caught him safely, and the next, and the next, to the last. Still the sea rocking, the storm howling. "Now," said the sailors, "now the mother;" and she leaped, and was saved. The boat went to the shore; but before it got to the shore, the landsmen were so impatient to

HELP THE SUFFERING PEOPLE

that they waded clear down into the surf with blankets and garments, and promises to help and succor. So there are whole families here who are going to be saved, and saved altogether. Give us that child for Christ, that other child, that other! Give us the mother, give us the father, the whole family! They must all come in! All heaven wades in to help you. I claim this whole audience for God. I pick not out one man here, nor one man there; I claim you all who hear my voice.

There are some of you who, thirty years ago, were consecrated to Christ by your parents in baptism. Certainly I am not stepping over the right bound when I claim you for Jesus. Then there are many here who have been seeking God for a good while, and am I not right in claiming you for Jesus? Then there are some here who have been further away, and you drink, and you swear, and you bring up your families without any God to take care of them when you are dead. And I claim you, my brother; I claim all of you. You will have to pray sometime; why not begin now, while all the ripe and purple cluster of divine promise bends over into your cup, rather than postpone your prayer until your chance is past, and the night drops, and the sea washes you out, and the appalling fact shall be announced that, notwithstanding all your magnificent opportunities, you have become a castaway.

What Women are Doing.

A woman living near West Seneca, New York, has a well-cultivated flower farm of seventeen acres, with four greenhouses. She sometimes clears $2,000 a year from the sale of her flowers and plants. She says floriculture is a good business for women, but the west is the best field for it, and if she were to begin over again she would go there.

BOUNDLESS POSSIBILITIES.—A slab sided, mud covered granger entered a Broadway clock store after dusk the other evening, and, with a bewildered look, asked:

"Mister, is this where a man kin git a clock?"

"Yes, sir," said the clerk

"Wall," said the granger, "what be that ticker worth?' pointing to an ornate and intricate piece of time recording mechanism on the shelf.

"That, sir," said the clerk, "is a wonderful time piece. It is worth $200 and will run 3 years without winding."

"Great Scott!" gasped the granger. "Three years without winding! Say, mister, how long would the blamed thing run if she was wound up?"

LIKELY TO PROVE USEFUL.—Stranger, at the counter, to bank teller—Will you please give me Canadian money for this $100 bill?"

Bank Teller, politely — "Sorry, sir; but our cashier has just left us, and took all the Canada bills we had when he went away."

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

An Appeal for Melody of a Wholesome Character.

Give the people music and let it be both popular and good.

Music rouses and trains the emotions, as the gymnasium trains men in the exercise of their limbs. Inward activities long dormant or never before awakened are called up and become new powers within the breast and emotion nerves for action. The most stupid horse that goes up hill to the sound of bells, the most timid soldier who marches to battle with fife and drum, the most delicate girl who spins round and round tireless in the dance, the poorest laborer who sings at his work—any of them are good enough to prove that music rouses and sustains the emotions. But that is not all. It will discipline and control emotions; that is the explanation of the art of music as distinguished from the mere power of musical sounds.

IT MAKES THEM BETTER.

Have you ever noticed how men, women, and children will stand around the door of a saloon listening to the wretched version of some fine melody executed by a gutter band? Many who come to the door will not enter, preferring to hear the music, such as it is; those who are inside will come forth with lighted pipes and pause. Slatternly girls, with ragged children in their arms; idle express drivers, and dirty, stone throwing, dog worrying boys, will all stand still in wonderment and joy. And what is it all about? A cracked fiddle, a wretched cornet, and a harp of which no two strings are in tune, trying wildly to follow "The Last Rose of Summer."

The masses of the people want music and if it be of a suitable quality it will do them good.

The masses who attend the free, open air concerts in the parks include many persons of wealth and refinement, but as a rule the majority care nothing for what is usually called "classical" music. To them this means something ground out with great exertion by the performers, with much bleating and gesticulation, full of many trills and phrases and banging and clanging, but without any simple air in it which can be easily caught up and remembered afterward with pleasure.

So if leaders of bands really desire to strike the key note of the class of music most popular with their audiences they should listen to the selections given on the streets by the organ grinders and the vagrant bands. They will hear much that has been written by such eminent composers as Mozart, Verdi, Schumann, and Sullivan. They will find not uncommon old English ballads of the same style as the patriotic airs of "The Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle" and "Marching Through Georgia," and they will discover by no means infrequent pretty and "catchy" airs from the comic operas. The peasant songs of France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and Ireland can also be heard. In short, the free park concerts will be a greater success than ever before if the music selected by the band leaders is both popular and good.

And supposing that every Saturday afternoon through the summer and early autumn hard worked men can look forward to a feast of music that will soothe, solace and refresh them. They will be there with their wives and children, they will spend less on the whole family than they would squander on themselves in one idle afternoon; they will meet friends and form new acquaintances and have pleasant chats; they will go home satisfied, recreated, having had their exercise and company, will be likely to go to bed early.

BETTER THAN MEDICINE.

The rich have their grand operas and their high toned concerts. They have their musicals and their "at homes." But there are thousands and thousands of mechanics and laborers and toilers—denizens of unfashionable streets and sections—whose only use of the emotional life is base, undisciplined, and degraded. Pleasure with many means crime; restraint, the real handmaid of pleasure, is unknown; system, order, harmony in their feelings, habits of self control, checking the impulses, moderating and economizing the feelings, guiding them to powerful purposes and wise ends and wholesome joys—of all this the masses are chiefly ignorant; yet all this good music would mightily help to teach and give.

The music of the churches has become so prominent a feature that it attracts as many listeners as the sermon, but the vast majority of the poor do not go to church at all. Yet these people have their feelings and emotions, and a beautiful strain of music, whether sacred or secular, is as likely to cause a sob within the breast clad in fustian as within one attired in silk.

Music will some day become a powerful and acknowledged therapeutic. And it is one especially appropriate in this excitable age. Half our diseases—some physicians say all our diseases—come from disorder of the nerves. How many ills of the mind precede the ills of the body? Boredom makes more patients than fever. Want of interest and excitement, stagnation of the emotional life, or the fatigue of overwrought emotion, lies at the root of half the ill health of our young men and women. Can we doubt the power of music to break up that stagnation? Or can we doubt its power to soothe, to recreate an overstrained emotional life, by bending the bow the other way? There are moods of exhausted feeling in which certain kinds of music would act like poison, just as whip and spur which encourage the racer at first tire him to death at last. There are other kinds of music which soothe, and, if one may use the word, lubricate the worn ways of the nervous centers.

When good music ceases to be the luxury of the rich and the degradation of the poor it will open the golden gates of a wider and happier realm of recreation for the masses. It will have a marked influence on crime, and it will promote thrift and increase the sum—now lamentably small—of the people's wholesome pleasures.

FLORENCE, 6 years old—"Mamma, do dogs get married?"

Mother—"No, my dear."

"Then what right has Hark to growl at Jennie when they are eating their breakfast?"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 15, 1889.

David Sparing Saul.

LESSON TEXT.

(I Sam. 24 : 4-17. Memory verses, 11, 12.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Obedience and Disobedience.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams.*—1 Sam. 15 : 22.

LESSON TOPIC: *Magnanimity of the Obedient.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. David's Forbearance, vs. 4-8.
2. David's Appeal, vs. 9-15.
3. David's Victory, vs. 16, 17.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.*—Rom. 12 : 21.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—1 Sam. 24 : 4-17. Magnanimity of the obedient.
T.—1 Sam. 21 : 1-15. David's flight from Saul.
W.—1 Sam. 22 : 1-23. Saul's malignant spirit.
T.—1 Sam. 23 : 1-15. Saul's presistent pursuit.
F.—1 Sam. 23 : 16-29. David' narrow escape.
S.—1 Sam. 26 : 1-25. Conquered by kindness.
S.—Psa. 18 : 1-20. Praises for deliverance.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. DAVID'S FORBEARANCE.

I. Opportunity:
Behold, the day of which the Lord said unto thee,—(4).
Saul went in....David and his men were abiding in....the cave (1 Sam. 24 : 3).
Thou shalt do to him as it shall seem good (1 Sam. 24 : 4).
God hath delivered up thine enemy into thine hand (1 Sam. 26 : 8).
As we have opportunity, let us work that which is good (Gal. 6 : 10).

II. Forbearance:
The Lord forbid that I should do this thing unto my lord (6).
David checked his men with these words (1 Sam. 24 : 7).
Mine hand shall not be upon thee (1 Sam. 24 : 12).
And David said to Abishai, Destroy him not (1 Sam. 26 : 9).
If thine enemy hunger, feed him (Rom. 12 : 20).

III. Reverence:
David bowed with his face to the earth, and did obeisance (8).
He is the Lord's anointed (1 Sam. 24 : 6).
Who can put forth his hand against the Lord's anointed (1 Sam. 26 : 9).
Wast thou not afraid....to destroy the Lord's anointed (2 Sam. 1 : 14).
Fear God. Honour the king (1 Pet. 2 : 17).
1. "Behold, the day of which the Lord said unto thee."—(1) The remembered promise; (2) The hasty application; (3) The trustful forbearance.
2. "David's heart smote him." (1) David's opportunity; (2) David's act; (3) David's regret.
3. "David bowed with his face to the earth." (1) The actual king; (2) The coming king.—(1) Saul as a king; (2) David as a subject.

II. DAVID'S APPEAL.

I. Against Hearsay Evidence:
Wherefore harkenest thou to men's words? (9).
Thou shalt not take up a false report (Exod. 23 : 1).
Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me (Psa. 141 : 9).
A whisperer separateth chief friends (Prov. 16 : 28).
He that harpeth on a matter separateth chief friends (Prov. 17 : 9).

II. For Candid Judgment:
Know thou and see that there is neither evil nor transgression (11).
In righteousness shalt thou judge (Lev. 19 : 15).
The judges....shall justify the righteous (Deut. 25 : 1).
Judge me, O Lord, according to my righteousness (Psa. 7 : 8).
With what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged (Matt. 7 : 2).

III. For Divine Vindication:
The Lord judge between me and thee (12).
The Lord judge between me and thee (Gen. 16 : 5).
The God of their father, judge betwixt us (Gen. 31 : 53).
The Lord, the Judge, be judge this day (Judg. 11 : 27).
Unto God would I commit my cause (Job 5 : 8).
1. "Wherefore harkenest thou to men's words?" (1) Popular rumors; (2) Hasty conclusions; (3) Candid remonstrance.
2. "I will not put forth mine hand against my lord." (1) Saul's recognized kingship; (2) David's appointed sovereignty; (3) Saul's unreasoning enmity; (4) David's magnanimous loyalty.
3. "The Lord judge between me and thee." (1) The contestants; (2) The controversy; (3) The court.

III. DAVID'S VICTORY.

I. His Enemy Subdued:
Saul lifted up his voice, and wept (16).
Then said Saul,....I will no more do thee harm (1 Sam. 26 : 21).
Saul said to David, Blessed be thou, my son (Sam. 26 : 25).
Saul....sought no more again for him (1 Sam. 27 : 4).
He maketh even his enemies to be at place with him (Prov. 16 : 7).

II. His Righteousness Confessed:
Thou art more righteous than I (17).
Thee have I seen righteous before me (Gen. 7 : 1).
Thou hast not defrauded us, nor oppressed us (1 Sam. 12 : 4).
A perfect and an upright man (Job 1 : 8).
Thine alms are had in remembrance in the sight of God (Acts 10 : 31).

III. His Generosity Acknowledged:
Thou hast rendered unto me good, whereas I have rendered unto thee evil (17).
Thou shalt not take vengeance, nor bear any grudge (Lev. 19 : 18).
If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat (Prov. 25 : 21).
Love your enemies (Matt. 5 : 44).
Overcome evil with good (Rom. 12 : 21).
1. "Is this thy voice, my son David?" (1) David's appeal; (2) Saul's surprise.
2. "Thou art more righteous than I." (1) David's righteousness conceded; (2) Saul's nurighteousness confessed.
3. "Thou hast rendered unto me good,....I have rendered unto thee evil." (1) David's magnanimity; (2) Saul's malignity—(1) David's honor; (2) Saul's humiliation.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

LOVE TO MAN.

Is of God (John 3 : 16 ; 1 John 4 : 7.
Illustrated (Matt. 5 : 44-48 ; John 15 34 ; Eph. 5 : 2).
Commanded (John 15 : 12 ; 1 John 4 : 21).
Is the second commandment (Matt. 22 : 36-39).
Is the end of the commandment (1 Tim. 1 : 5).
Is a fruit of the Spirit (Gal. 5 : 22 ; Col. 1 : 8).
Its characteristics (1 Cor. 13 : 4-7).
Its permanence (1 Cor. 13 : 8, 13).
Its necessity (1 Cor. 13 : 1-3).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The interview between David and Jonathan is described more fully in 1 Samuel 20 : 14-23. The anger of Saul and the method by which Jonathan made known that fact to David are then narrated (1 Sam. 20 : 24-42). The chapters which follow, up to the present lesson, tell how David was pursued by Saul: First, the fugitive's visit to Nob and his interview with Abimelech (21 : 1-9); then his flight to Gath and his feigned madness there (21 : 10-15); afterwards the departure to the cave of Adullam (near Bethlehem), where a band of sympathizers, together with debtors and malcontents, soon gathered, four hundred in number (22 : 1). As a precaution, David then removed his parents to Mizpeh of Moab (south-east of the Dead Sea), returning himself to the land of Judah (22 : 3-5). Saul, hearing of his presence there, shows his bitterness to his servants, and on being informed by Doeg the Edomite of what had occurred at Nob, takes vengeance by causing the priests to be slain (which was done by Doeg) and the city to be sacked, Abiathar alone escaping to David (22 : 6-23). David then went to the rescue of Keilah, a city on the Philistine frontier, but was directed to leave the place when Saul sought to besiege him there (23 : 1-13). The next place of refuge was "the wilderness of Ziph," in the southern part of Judah; here Saul sought him, Jonathan warned him, the inhabitants informed Saul of his whereabouts, but an invasion of the Philistines put an end to the pursuit by the king (when David retired to Engedi, the scene of the present lesson (23 : 14-29).

PLACES.—The locality is a cave in the neighborhood of Engedi, which was about the middle of the western shore of the Dead Sea, a rugged and precipitous region. Another place mentioned is a spot without the cave.

TIME.—The time is not indicated, but the events referred to above must have covered a year or two. An approximate date would be B. C. 1061 (or 1065).

PERSONS.—David, Saul, David's men.

INCIDENTS.—David is urged to destroy Saul. He cuts off the skirt of Saul's robe, and then regrets his act. He checks his men, and, following after Saul, converses with him from a distance. Saul is repentant.

Things a Lady Hates.

She hates dirt. Every morning she begins a new campaign against dirt, hunts it down wherever it hides itself, and abolishes it. She hates it just as much where it is seen by no eyes but her own, as she does where the lady next door can see it. She hates it in the cellar, in the garret, in the backyard, in the cupboard, in the shed. She pursues it where it collects in heaps, and where it powders itself upon hard surfaces in the form of dust.

Almost every woman detests dirt where it can be seen by the prying eyes of neighbors, but a *lady* abominates it rather more where it is never seen. She loves cleanliness for its own sake, and will have it at all costs.

She has the eye of a lynx in finding dirt. No sophistry of a careless brother or lazy husband can make *her* think a room clean when it is not. *She* knows dust when she sees it. She descries it from afar, and comes dow upon it with her duster like a wolf upon the fold, or rather like an angel with feathery wings.

But she does not approve of feather dusters, which, as she remarks, set the dust flying in the air, only to settle again upon the furniture as soon as her back is turned. She is not content until she has gathered the dust, and shaken it out of the window into the universe. That is where it belongs, but, owing to the total depravity of inanimate things, it returns to vex her righteous soul, and rouse it to renewed hostilities on the following day.

She hates disorder, though not as intensely as she does dirt, and she has sometimes peculiar ideas of what disorder is; but she hates disorder, nevertheless, and generally has a place for everything, even though she does not always put everything in its place.

As a rule, a lady is a natural lover of order, and many interiors are complete triumphs over the tendency to chaos that pervades all creation.

Ah, those shelves, those drawers, those chests, where, at this moment, next summer's "things" are all so nicely put away in neat parcels, labelled, smelling of camphor, where neither moth can corrupt nor boy break through and throw about!

How scrupulous, too, she is upon the point of courtesy! How she detests everything that savors of the uncivil, the too familiar, the omission of the polite observances which go so far to redeem and dignify human life! She would almost rather die than commit a discourtesy; but then there is little danger of her coming to an untimely end for such a cause, since a true lady cannot commit a discourtesy.—*Youth's Companion.*

Never keep food before hens continually.

ODD THINGS IN THE MAIL.

Curiosities at the Washington Dead Letter Office.

The dead letter office is in one sense the greatest museum in the world, for here are daily received the queerest things imaginable. Everything that goes astray in Uncle Sam's charge goes to this office, and in the course of a year everything is received there, from a package of needles or a bar of soap to an ax handle. Once every year the department has a clearance sale of all the miscellaneous articles that accumulate, and on an average about 10,000 articles are disposed of at each sale.

It is estimated that every day in the year about 18,000 parcels, letters and packages go astray in the mail, all of which find their way to the dead letter office. As fast as received, this mass of mail is assorted, opened and classified. The dead letter office is not very large, but it is a very busy place at all times of the day.

SHE IS A DIRECTORY OF ALL THE CITIES.

The operators employed opening, assorting, correcting and returning the stray mail matter are nearly all women, and they are counted far more skillful than men in handling the matter. Long tables extend all around the room, piled high with letters and parcels. About twenty-five men and women are engaged in assorting and opening the letters. In the gallery above are seated about sixty young women who read the letters. They are of all kinds, from the tender message of love to the more prosaic business letter. These women determine whether these letters are of sufficient importance to be returned to the writer. Many are the ardent messages of love that are daily consigned to the flames, for all letters that are not returned to the writers are destroyed by fire. If these girls would talk, many are the mysteries they could unravel, and tell why "the letter that he longed for never came."

Misdirected and only partially addressed letters are turned over to a lady operator, who from long experience has acquired great skill in studying out addresses, and who knows every city, town, village and hamlet in the world. She also knows all the streets. In fact, she is a veritable city directory of all the cities. From her almost infinite knowledge of names and places, the faculty of deciphering all kinds of illegible chirography, and familiarity with English, German, French, Spanish, Italian and Russian, the young lady is enabled to send to the rightful claimants about 50 per cent of these misdirected or partially addressed letters unopened.

As a rule, English, German and French are the prevailing languages used in addressing letters. Occasionally a letter is addressed in Italian, Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, Russian; and, in fact, all other tongues creep into the mails, and, after they reach New York from their ocean voyage, are sent to the dead letter office to be deciphered and readdressed in English, so that the postmaster whose linguistic accomplishments are limited may deliver it in the good old Anglo-Saxon.

All letters that cannot be deciphered without being opened are turned over to another force, who go through them removing all valuables. After all valuables are taken out they are put into packages of 100 letters each, and sent to the sixty readers in the gallery. Money, checks or drafts taken from the letters are returned to the sender, unless the party for whom it was intended can be found. Last year nearly $10,000,000 was taken from the mails, and about $9,000 could not be restored to the owners.

IN THE MUSEUM.

A queer museum is connected with the dead letter office, where curious articles that come in the mails and cannot be restored are placed on exhibition. All around the room are placed cabinets, in which the articles are placed. Among them can be found a display of toys, jewelry and pictures. One of the rarest of the curiosities is a sheet of parchment, on which is penned the Lord's Prayer in fifty-four languages. It came to this country from England in the mail in 1842, and as no trace of its owner could be discovered, it was sent to the dead letter office. It is said to be a duplicate of a parchment which hangs in St. Peter's at Rome. A beautiful crucifix of solid gold rests in a case in one cabinet. It reached the office marked "unclaimed" from a southern post office. For whom it was intended is not known. A lady's fan made of stork feathers, the plumes being rarer and richer than the finest ostrich plumes is without question the prettiest thing in the whole collection.

It is a magnificent fan, and no doubt graced the costume of some court beauty of the Old World. In one of the cabinets, partially concealed in an envelope, is a lock of dark brown hair. An inscription reads: "This is a lock of my hair. Charles Guiteau." It was put into the mail by the assassin of President Garfield.

A human skull grins from one of the cases. It is brown with age and had apparently lain in the clay for years before it started on its journey through the mail. On the frontal bone of the grinning skull is the inscription. "Jimmy McDuff." A murderer was executed in a western town a number of years ago, but it is not supposed to be his skull. A novel letter is in the form of a pretty pink shell on which is inscribed a tender message of love. It reached its owner in a Massachusetts town, who refused to pay 21 cents due, and was sent to the dead letter office.

There are several hundreds of dollars worth of gold and silver quartz in the cabinets. It is all on exhibition. A negro doll, that was addressed to a New York society belle, upon which she refused to pay the postage, is also on exhibition. Coins of every nationality and age are among the curiosities collected. In one case is a set of false teeth. An ax, such as is used by firemen, came in the mail to the dead letter office. A few years ago a tin can was received at the office, and when opened sixteen rattlesnakes made their escape. The men and women took elevated seats on the tables and gave the reptiles full posession. After the scare the reptiles were dispatched. In one of the cases hangs a bootblack's outfit, also a saw, tin cup, washboard, hat box, gold headed cane and a black felt cap. Articles of wearing apparel, for male and female, are received daily. The clerks in the dead letter office work hard, but they find many amusing things to break the monotony of their routine duties.—*Washington Letter.*

FARM NOTES.

BUYING A HAY PRESS.—In choosing a hay press, as in choosing a wife, each farmer should judge for himself. And in the former, as in the latter, it is manifestly unwise to take appearance as the only criterion. Consider the amount of work to be done and the power available. In pressing hay for home use, it is not necessary that the bale should be as compact as for marketing. And a cheap press which might make an acceptable bale for the farmer's own barn might be unable to press one which would command the highest price in the market. Speed is a very important consideration, but not so important as weight of bale per cubic foot. And the weight per cubic foot must not be obtained at excessive cost of men and power. It must be considered, also, whether the work will not prove too great a strain on the team which the farmer happens to have. Finally, the appearance of the bale is something, as also its shape for packing in a car. Besides honest differences of opinion among consumers which make testimonials of uncertain value, there is a serious point which affects their weight: They are often obtained under questionable circumstances. In fact, I have known men, more provident than punctilious, to give a recommendation for a consideration. A testimonial does not show on its face whether it was given voluntarily and in good faith or purchased for a price. Moreover, testimonials may be based on very limited experience or very careless observation. If a man has never used but one hay press, it does not signify anything for him to solemnly declare that it is the best he ever saw. If he has subjected it to only ordinary work, he is not competent to declare that it is equal to any emergency. For these reasons, which might be elaborated by numerous cases of actual occurence, it may be seen that testimonials are not entirely trustworthy.

PREPARATION FOR BONES. — If equal weights of bone and superphosphate be procured the latter will contain a larger proportion of free phosphoric acid, readily soluble, while the former will contain a larger proportion of combined phosphoric acid. The farmer who desires immediate results from the use of bone cannot afford to wait until the bones slowly give off their particles, and he is, as a rule, opposed to the manufacture of superphosphate on the farm, owing to the danger of using sulphuric acid, which is necessary in changing the insoluble bone into soluble phosphoric acid, but as the compounds of potash are soluble (known as "salts") the bones may be reduced by changing them into something else. Bone being phosphate of lime, it is insoluble, but by converting it into phosphate of potash it becomes as available for plant food as the free phosphoric acid of superphosphate. To do this the bones are broken and packed in a hogshead, barrel or cask, with an equal weight of unbleached hardwood ashes. To every 200 pounds of the mixture, twelve pounds of dry lime and fifteen pounds of carbonate of soda (washing soda) should be added, the whole intimately mixed, when it should be saturated with water (urine and water is better) and kept moist. The result will be that in two weeks the bones will be soft and pasty, and there will have occurred several chemical changes and the formation of salts that completely break up the original combinations, the principal salt being phosphate of potash, due to the phosphoric acid leaving the lime of the bones and uniting with the potash. There will also exist in the mass carbonate of lime and several salts of ammonia, the only labor required after filling the hogshead being to keep the ingredients moist.

MAKING NITROGENOUS FERTILIZERS.—If urine or fresh manure be added to bones and ashes, and the mass kept moist, heat will quickly be generated, and not only will there be no less of ammonia, but nitrates will be formed. Much depends upon the degree of heat and the quality of the ashes, but the fertilizer so prepared will be rich in potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid, the three most valuable substances known to exist in fertilizers, and the bones from animals that die, as well as the flesh, may be utilized in connection with that procured, and it will thus pay the farmer well to prepare his own fertilizers.

THE farm is, to a certain extent, a manufactory. The farmer can easily prepare fertilizers on the farm at a reduced cost that will be of better quality than can be bought, considering the expense of transportation, bagging, etc. Many substances that are procured on the market as fertilizers can be made more serviceable on the farm by changing them in composition. The reduction of bones and other substances, that must be purchased, permits of the utilization of materials as fertilizers that can be only procured on the farm.

HORSES in Daviess county, Ind., are falling victims to ticks, insects which eat through the hide and then suck the blood. Cows have also been attacked, but none had died up to last accounts.

THE cow soon becomes accustomed to the milker, and if treated kindly will cease giving evidences of vices. To strike her places her in fear, and she will seize every opportunity to kick or move her position. Milking should be performed quietly, the cow being given her food just before beginning to milk.

TO IMPROVE stock by selecting the best for that purpose is commendable, but the method is a slow one compared with the immediate benefits derived by resorting to pure-bred stock in order to grade up the common stock, and the value is also greatly increased at but small expense of time and labor.

ALL plants and trees consume water in large quantities. Sir John Laws discovered that an acre of barley will take up 1094 tons of water in two days. Trees and plants are composed more largely of water than any other substance. The branch of a tree will lose nine-tenths of its weight by drying.

HOUSEHOLD.

WHAT astonishment would not some of the new notions of diet give our grandparents could they revisit our dining rooms, or look down with seeing eyes from their portraits on the walls there! They would be amused to see the dandelion, for example, that in their own day had solid boiling with a piece of pork, now served, with no boiling at all, as a salad, and still more amused to be told that the seed of the weed is sown in cultivated garden beds and the thing raised as a crop, instead of being universally dug in the pastures and by the waysides with a sharp knife by urchins selling their basketfuls from house to house, and more even than that, that it is raised in hot-houses under glass and found profitable. And what would they say to the tomato with all its scarlet and orange hues, to snails in open market, to bears' meat in request, and to the flesh of rattlesnakes sought after as a table delicacy by those of cosmopolitan tastes without prejudice?

But whatever variation there is in the dietetic tastes and principles of the present generation as regards those who have already reached or nearly reached maturity, all the schools are drawing nearer together as regards the food of children, and are coming to consider it a matter of moment that grains and vegetable substances should enter largely into their nourishment, believing that the heating properties of what is called a stronger diet are more or less injurious, that milk in quantity is as good, if not better than meat, and that bran-containing food is necessary to the creation of their teeth.

JELLIES.—To have success with jellies only the best quality of fruit should be used, and you must be sure that your fruit is not over-ripe. This is especially important in using grapes, gooseberries and currants; these fruits are best used a little green. Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and all small soft fruit should be used the day they are picked, as standing over night allows the juice to become thin and watery. Porcelain-lined kettles are best to use, but a brass kettle may be used if scoured bright with salt and vinegar. Use a silver or wooden spoon. Never attempt to make jelly with any sugar except the best granulated or refined. Currants, raspberries and all soft fruit should be placed in a stone jar and the jar set in a pot of cold water, and set over the fire and cooked until soft; then make the fruit fine with a potato-masher, and pour into a flannel bag to drain.

Apples, quinces and all hard fruit may be placed in an earthen dish, and cooked soft in a bread steamer.

Never squeeze the fruit much if you want clear, sparkling jelly. Do not boil more than a quart or two of jelly at one time. It is nicest when made in small quantities, as long boiling is necessary for a large quantity. Twenty minutes is the usual time allowed, ten minutes before the sugar is added and ten minutes after; or boil twenty minutes and add the sugar, made hot by placing it in the oven, and let the juice boil up once. All scum that rises while the juice is boiling should be carefully skimmed off; if this is done there is no necessity of straining the jelly. It is a general rule to use a pint of sugar to a pint of juice, but a little less may be used with apples, cranberries, blackberries and some other fruits. Rinse the glasses and moulds in cold water before you turn your jelly into them. This prevents it from sticking to the moulds. To test jelly, put a few drops in a saucer and place it in a cool place; if it is firm when cold it is done, but if it has run on the saucer or is sticky it needs more boiling.

If your jelly is not firm when it is cold place it in the hot sun for a few days, covering it with a piece of mosquito netting. When ready to put away sprinkle a little powdered sugar over the top, cover with a piece of writing paper cut to fit closely over the jelly, then put on the lid or tie thick paper over the top of the glass, having first brushed over the inside of the paper with the white of an egg.

Some housekeepers claim that jelly can only be made when the day is sunshiny. I do not know, but it is best to run no risk, and so not attempt the work on a cloudy day.—*Ladies' World.*

APPLE JELLY.—Use acid apples, red ones, if you can get them. After washing carefully, cut them up, skins, cores, and all. Put in a preserving kettle, cover with water, and boil until the apples are perfectly done. Strain the juice through a jelly bag, and to every pint allow a pound of loaf sugar. Return to the kettle and boil it until it will jelly. Test it by putting a little in a saucer in a cool place—the refrigerator, for instance. As soon as it jellies firmly, remove from the fire. While still warm fill the jelly glasses, but do not seal up until perfectly cold. Cover the top of each glass with a circle of paper dipped in brandy, and seal it so as to thoroughly exclude the air.

OLD FASHIONED BEAN PORRIDGE.—This is simply the same amount of beans, boiled with the pork very slowly for many hours. Often a piece of salt beef was used instead, and sometimes dried corn was added. In Colonial and later days, a quantity was made at once and poured into pint or quart bowls, and allowed to freeze, a string hanging over the side of each bowl, by means of which the lump of frozen porridge could be lifted out, and this was carried by wood-cutters or those whose work lay out of doors, and heated at noon.

PEACH CHIPS.—Cut ripe peaches into thin slices and simmer them slightly in a syrup made of half a pound of sugar to every pound of peaches. Remove from the syrup and lay in shallow dishes in the sun, and every day pour over them a portion of the syrup, which must have been boiled down very thick after the peaches were cooked in it. Turn the peaches over from time to time. Cover them with thin muslin tacked to a frame so as to protect them from dust and insects. When all of the syrup has been used up and the fruit is well dried, pack away closely in boxes lined with thick paper, sifting sugar on each layer of peaches as you pack them.

QUALIFIED.—"Hello, Lamb, are you still striking it rich in Wall street?"

"No; in fact, I lost all that I had there!"

"I'm sorry for that. What are you doing now?"

"Just now I'm writing 'Tips for Speculators' for the daily press."

NOT IMPOSSIBLE.—Smith—"Do you know Miss Brown?"

Jones—"I have spoken to her, but I never met her."

"Spoken to her, but never met her? Come, come, that's impossible."

"It isn't impossible. I've spoken to her through the telephone."

"Come and take a cigar."

DIDN'T IMPROVE IT.—"I really do not see what is the matter with my razor to-day. It is so dull that it don't cut at all," said Johnny's pa.

"Why, pa," said Johnny, "it was sharp the other day, when I used it to make a ship with."

OLD FASHIONED BAKED BEANS.—One quart of dried beans, cranberry preferred, soaked over night. In the morning pick them over carefully, as the bad ones are much more discernible after soaking than before, and put them over to boil. When the skins crack a little, which will be in about an hour, they are ready for baking. Put them in a deep pan or a bean pot, and cover with the water in which they were boiled, adding a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of molasses, and half a pound of salt pork, the rind of which has been deeply scored. Press it into the beans, and bake them very slowly not less than five hours. It may be necessary to add a little more water. They must be moist but not sloppy and each bean should be distinct. For those who object to pork, two tablespoonfuls of sweet beef-dripping can be used, or the same amount of butter. Double the amount of salt if no pork is used.

THE STATE SUPPLIES THEM.—Jones—"I saw Slimkins yesterday. He is doing first rate and has a new watch and chain."

Brown—"He must have gotten down to steady work."

"Yes, he has. He's in the penitentiary."

THEN AND NOW.—"Why didn't you marry your husband fifteen years ago? He would have taken you then," said an Austin lady to a newly-married friend.

"I know, but fifteen years ago he was too old to suit me."

Confidence Begot of Success.

So confident are the manufacturers of that world-famed remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that it will do all that they represent, in the cure of liver, blood and lung diseases, that, after witnessing its thousands of cures for many years past, they now feel warranted in selling it (as they are doing, through druggists) under a positive guarantee of its giving satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded. No medicine of ordinary merit could be sold under such severe conditions with profit to its proprietors, and no other medicine for the diseases for which it is recommended was ever before sold under a guarantee of a cure or no pay. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever name or nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin and scalp diseases are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous disease may affect the glands, causing swellings or tumors; the bones, causing "fever-sores," "white swellings" or "hip-joint disease;" or the tissues of the lungs, causing pulmonary consumption. No matter in which one of its myriad forms it crops out, or manifests itself, "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it if used perseveringly and in time.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Bulls are very treacherous. It is usually the gentle bull that injures his keeper. The older they become the more dangerous they are.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is *cheaper* for you to use, if you *follow directions*, than any other soaps would be if *given* to you, for by its use *clothes are saved*. Clothes cost more than soap. Ask your grocer for Dobbins.' Take no other.

When young chicks come out this month examine them for lice, which come from the hens to the chicks.

"It is a fact," that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

Continued damp weather is very unfavorable to sheep, especially if they have no shelter.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

It will pay to shake off a large proportion of the fruit from trees that are overloaded.

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The total length of the submarine cables at present in use is given by an Austrian paper as 113,031 miles.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Washington claims to have the handsomest equipages drawn by the best horses in the United States.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

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Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

How shall a man escape the eyes of that which never setteth?

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Love cannot enter the heart without bringing with it a train of other virtues.

Smoke the best—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

The innocence of the intention abates nothing of the mischief of the example.

IDENTIFIED.—Scrupulous post office clerk—"No, sir, I can't cash your money order unless you can prove your identity."

Stranger, after searching his pockets in vain for letters, etc.—"Oh, here is my photograph, won't that convince you?"

Clerk, examining it closely—"Well, yes, there seems to be no doubt about that. How much is your order for, sir?"

ACCORDING TO ORDERS.—Editor, fiercely, to office boy—"See here, boy! If you let another poet in here this week I'll break every bone in your body, and hang you up for a towel. Mind you, now. No long haired person comes into this office hereafter."

Office boy, meekly—"Yes, sir."

Editor, three hours later—"Who was that beautiful young lady who turned in from the street and then went away again?"

Office boy—"That was the new banker's daughter, Miss Lovelydot, and she wanted to subscribe. But I had to follow your orders, sir."

WANTED TO SEE BELLA JUMP.—Bobby, who has been sitting patiently half an hour—"Mr. Boomer, I wish you would pop the question to Bella."

Bella—"Robert, you naughty boy; what possessed you to make such a preposterous remark?"

Bobby, sulkily—"Well, anyway, ma said if he did you'd jump at the chance, and I wanted to see you jump."

A POOR CONDUCTOR.—Superintendent of an Electric Railway, to applicant for a position—"What is your name?"

Applicant—"Wood, sir."

"You want to be appointed conductor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Can't take you, sir."

"Why not?"

"Electric experts say that Wood is a poor conductor."

CLOSE FRIENDS NOT VALUED.—Mrs. Sevenup—"Yes, I like this flat very much, but, fortunately, we have only taken it by the month, because we will have to move out."

Caller—"Why, what is the matter?"

"Some very dear friends of ours have taken a flat in this same building, and you know it's perfectly horrid to have friends so close."

A COUNTRYMAN had consulted a fortune teller as to his future.

"You'll be poor, kind sir, until you are 30," was the prediction of the Pythoness.

"And then?"

"Oh! after that you'll get used to it.'

NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.—American editor, in a town which has just been swept by fire and flood—"Was anything saved from the wreck?"

Foreman—"I have dug out a few handfuls of type, some boot blacking and a bundle of wrapping paper."

"Good! Tell the newsboys we will have an extra out in half an hour."

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THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

Applied externally, instantly relieves and quickly cures Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pains in the Chest or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other pain. CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pains in the Small of the Back, etc.

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LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Purely Vegetable, Perfect Purgatives, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in Their Operations.

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Out of Sorts

Is a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or it may be caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right, appetite is capricious, the nerves seem overworked, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon restores harmony to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel perfectly well.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 12.

DEATH BY DYNAMITE

The City of Antwerp Shaken by a Frightful Explosion.

200 KILLED AND 500 INJURED.

Dynamite Explodes in a Cartridge Factory and Large Petroleum Warehouses Take Fire—The Flames Burning Fiercely and the Entire City in Danger of Destruction—Docks and Shipping in Peril.

ANTWERP, Sept. 6.—Dynamite exploded in a cartridge factory in the neighborhood of the bourse, killing several persons and doing much damage to property. Portions of the bourse were struck by burning fragments and set on fire, causing a panic in that building, which was at the time crowded.

The cartridge factory was situated behind the docks upon which millions of cartridges were being loaded. It was adjacent to the petroleum stores, and two large Russian petroleum warehouses were set on fire and are now burning. Other stores are endangered. Police, gendarmes and troops are assisting in the work of extinguishing the flames, while priests and sisters of charity are looking after the injured. The city is enveloped in a dense smoke.

The City in Danger.

The number of killed is now estimated at 200 and of the injured at 500 people. The damage to property will reach many millions.

The fire is still burning fiercely and the best the firemen hope for is to extinguish it in twenty-four hours. The heat from the burning masses of petroleum is intense and it is impossible to approach within 100 yards.

Several vessels have been burned at their docks and others were only saved through the promptest action of their officers in towing them out of danger.

The fire is not now spreading and it is hoped, if the wind does not rise, that the flames can be confined to their present limits. A strong west wind would, however, set the whole city in a blaze.

How It Happened.

The explosion occurred in a workshop where a large number of old cartridges were being taken to pieces. Many men and women were employed in this shop and they were actively engaged in breaking up the old cartridges. There were fully 25,000,000 of these in and about the premises, a part of them already broken up.

The flames cover two acres of ground and rise to an immense height. Amidst the roar of flames are heard from time to time the loud reports of explosions, to which there seems to be no end. These explosions are supposed to be of packages of cartridges which seem to remain intact until the tongues of flames are actually upon them.

The shipping at the African docks and at the American docks is in serious danger and all the facilities for removing the vessels from the immediate vicinity of the conflagration are being pressed into service.

In Stricken Antwerp.

ANTWERP, Sept. 9.—A dense mass of smoke still rises from the burned quarters and hangs like pall over the whole city. The flames have, however, been subdued and the efforts of the firemen and the troops to prevent their spread have been successful. The ruins of the burned buildings are still too hot to admit of much effective work towards recovering the bodies of the dead, but a few were taken out and enough has been gathered by the brave explorers among the smoking ruins to make it certain that the death list will not fall short of 200, if indeed it does not largely exceed that number.

King Leopold Visits the Scene.

King Leopold and a number of his ministers arrived here from Brussels and were taken in carriages to the scene of the fire. After spending over an hour among the firemen and the troops at work on the flames, the party were driven to the hospitals, where those injured by the explosions are being cared for. Here the king passed from ward to ward, whispering words of comfort to the poor sufferers, occasionally stopping to smooth the pillow and cool the forehead of the little factory girls stretched upon a bed of pain. Before leaving, the king ordered everything possible for the comfort of the patients to be done.

The arrest of Carvillain, the proprietor of the cartridge factory in which the explosions occurred, has been ordered.

The Destruction at Antwerp.

ANTWERP, Sept. 10.—Many of the oldest windows of the cathedral here were destroyed by the explosions of Saturday. The bodies of numerous victims are being recovered from the ruins of the cartridge factory. Many were blown to atoms and only portions of their bodies can be found.

The Strike Not Over.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—Mr. Lafone's example has not been very largely followed, after all, only four other wharfingers joining him in making concessions to the man. Even this much was enough to give the usual air of business activity to a number of wharves; but it stopped there, the majority of employers still holding off. This shows that a large number of wharfingers still side with the directors of the dock companies, who do not show the slightest sign of relenting.

Fifty Men Were Killed.

EDINBURGH, Sept. 7.—The colliery explosion resulted in the death of fifty miners, only fourteen of the sixty-four men at work in the pit having been rescued. The scene of the disaster was Penicuick, a small town within ten miles of this city.

Platt Elected President.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 7.—Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York, was elected president of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company at a meeting of the directors in this city to fill the place made vacant by the death of Hon. John C. Brown.

HAMILTON TESTIFIES

He Tells What He Knows About the Baby Act.

THE STORY OF HIS DECEPTION.

An Interested Audience in the Tombs Police Court—Eva Offers to Confess if Ray Will Only Come to Her and Intimates That She Was a Catspaw for Her Wicked Accomplices.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Robert Ray Hamilton, Mrs. Swinton, Josh Mann, Inspector Byrnes and two or three midwives were present in the Tombs police court, together with a large crowd of spectators, when the Hamilton blackmail case came up.

Mr. Hamilton made an affidavit charging extortion, and described how he had met Eva in a house in this city; how she had worked on his sympathies; how he had given her larger and larger sums; how she had finally written him from Elmira that she was about to become a mother; how the babe was afterward exhibited to him for his admiration, and how he was then induced to marry the woman.

Cross Examined.

Counsel for Mrs. Swinton and Mann examined Hamilton and brought out the fact that any sums he had given them were voluntarily and cheerfully given.

The specific charge made by Hamilton is that Mrs. Swinton, Joshua Mann and Eva Mann, by falsely representing that Hamilton was the father of the child, obtained from him a check for $500.

More Sinned Against Than Sinning.

Inspector Byrnes testified to the way the baby was procured and to Mann's relations with Eva.

A letter from Mrs. Hamilton to Inspector Byrnes was produced, in which Mrs. Hamilton offers to tell the whole story if Hamilton will come to her. She says she was more sinned against than sinning, and conveys the idea that Mrs. Swinton and Mann used her as a catspaw.

A motion to dismiss the proceedings was denied. The hearing will be continued.

HAMILTON SEEKS A DIVORCE

Josh and Mrs. Swinton Held in $1,500 for Swindling Him.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—Mrs. T. Anna Swinton and her son Josh Mann have exchanged their cells at police headquarters for even narrower rooms in the Tombs, to which they were committed in default of $1,500 bail each, to await the action of the grand jury upon a charge of having obtained $500 from Robert Ray Hamilton by a $10 baby and other false and fraudulent pretenses.

Robert Ray Hamilton has emphasized his action in cutting loose from the gang—wife, bogus baby, "Granny" Swinton, "Dotty" and all—by instructing his lawyer to bring an action for the annuling ing of the marriage.

John L. Sullivan for Congress.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The great John L. Sullivan was tendered a reception, or gave a reception, it was hard to find out which, at the Academy of Music Saturday night.

John received a good many visitors during the day. His ambition was quickly made known to them. He wants to be a congressman, and he will do everything to get there. He told his friends that he intended to give up sparring and enter political life. He is a Democrat, and has always voted with the Democratic party, and he said that at the next election for congressman in his district at Boston he would make a brave effort to secure the nomination.

Baltimore's Big Festival.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 9.—The Maryland exposition, which begins today and continues daily throughout the week, promises, unless checked by unforseen events, to be one of the most interesting affairs of similar character that has taken place in this day of fairs and shows throughout the land. The event will be honored by the president of the United States and members of the cabinet, and the army and navy, through the courtesy of the secretaries of these departments, will take an interesting part of the proceedings of the week. The gentlemen who have the management are, many of them, the same who carried out the sesqui-centennial exhibition of Baltimore in 1880. The programme is an elaborate one.

Congressman Cox's Condition.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Mr. Cox's condition is not materially changed. He seems to rally at times and the doctors think that the turning point for better or worse will be reached in a few hours. The symptoms are those of pneumonia. He retains his faculties and wants to see the numerous people who call to inquire after him, but the physicians will not let him see or speak to them. Mrs. Cox sent the following reply to an inquiry from a friend in Washington: "Mr. Cox is slowly rallying and hopes of recovery are increasing."

Call Calls for Fair Play.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Sept. 7.—Senator Call some time ago issued a challenge to those who were making charges against him to throw off their masks and meet him in joint debate before the public. Col. W. D. Chipley, chairman of the state Democratic executive committee, accepts the challenge. Senator Call replies that Chipley is not one of the men referred to, as he has always been an open opponent, but he (Call) will always be glad to meet Chipley in debate. The senator claims that a railroad lobby is planning to defeat his re-election in 1891.

Charlemagne Tower's Will.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 10.—The terms of the will of the late Charlemagne Tower, of Philadelphia, have been made public. Four-tenths of his estate is bequeathed to the widow and the remainder is to be divided among the five children of the deceased. On the death of the widow her property is also to be divided among the children. Mrs. E. B. Putnam, wife of an attorney in this city, is a daughter of the deceased, and her share is estimated at $4,000,000

Was Graham's Feat a Fake?

BUFFALO, Sept. 7.—The Buffalo Evening News publishes what it calls a complete expose of Graham's alleged trip over Niagara falls last Sunday. It says the falls were watched at the time of the alleged feat and that no barrel was seen to go over the cataract. If Graham was found in the barrel he entered it below the falls and was pushed out into the river.

THE NAGLE CASE.

Justice Field Gives Important Testimony on the Witness Stand.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 6.—In the case of Deputy United States Marshal Nagle more testimony was addressed showing that Terry habitually went armed and indulged in violent acts.

Justice Field testified: "Deputy Nagle and myself entered the dining room at Lathrop for breakfast, and soon after taking our seats Judge Terry and his wife entered. As they passed down the aisle Mrs. Terry glanced at me for a moment and then turned about and left the place. Judge Terry seated himself, but arose immediately and came toward me. Before realizing what he intended to do I felt a powerful blow on my cheek. I turned around and saw Terry's giant form towering over me with his clenched fist upraised. I then heard Nagle say 'Stop! I am an officer!' I then heard two pistol shots in quick succession and saw Terry fall to the floor. I was dazed for a moment, but soon realized that Terry had received a death wound and arose and left the room."

Justice Field further testified that he believed that if Nagle had not shot Terry, he (Field) would have been dead within the next five seconds. The expression of Terry's face when he raised his hand to strike a second blow could not be mistaken. It was full of malice and murder.

Justice Field declared that he had never had any difficulty with Terry prior to the Sharon decision a year ago. They had been on the most friendly terms. Terry had often tried cases before him and on entering court had always spoken pleasantly. During the last year or two, however, he seemed to have entirely changed and to have lost his respect for the courts. Justice Field added that the story of his having asked Terry to support him for president some years ago was pure fiction. Justice Field was not cross examined.

FEAT OR FAKE?

Conflicting Evidence as to Whether Brodie Really Shot Niagara Falls—Skepticism in Buffalo and at Niagara.

BUFFALO, Sept. 9.—Steve Brodie says he swam the Horseshoe falls and was picked up in the river below. His story is sworn to by Louis Ledger, a swimmer, who has assisted Brodie in his previous adventures. Three other men claimed to have aided in the affair, but they have mysteriously disappeared. Niagara Falls people believe that Brodie "faked" the jump. The preponderance of evidence seems to be that way.

Brodie's story is to the effect that he went to the Waverly house, at Clifton, Ont., accompanied by Ledger and two others. The two were joined by William E. Harding, of New York, who is said to have come from Toronto. The alleged trip was made at 5:15 in the morning. Brodie says he was half drunk when he belted his air inflated rubber suit around him and slid off the Canadian bank into the river, about 300 feet above the Horseshoe falls.

Over the Cataract.

He repented his rashness when too late and tried to battle the current with his double bladed paddle. He was swept into the centre of the stream and when the brink was reached was shot into the air some ten feet. Then he fell and the water closed over him. He lost consciousness and did not open his eyes until twenty minntes later, when he found himself lying at the water's edge. Harding and Ledger claim to have gone to the spot in advance, Ledger with a 200 foot line about his body. He swam out about a 100 feet and secured Brodie, who was floating face upward, like a cork.

Nobody saw the jump but the interested persons, and nobody here, or at the falls, believes it was made. There was no occasion for secrecy about it, as once in the water Brodie could not have been stopped, and witnesses would have been plenty. Fear of arrest was not the cause, owing to the early morning hour chosen, for all hands stayed around the falls till noon and told everybody what a perilous feat Brodie had accomplished. Harding has gone, it is said, to Toronto. Jerrold has gone and so has McCarthy.

Brodie was arrested for attempted suicide and brought before Magistrate Hill, on the Canadian side. He pleaded not guilty and was placed in $500 bonds not to repeat the act.

Steve Swears Solemnly.

Brodie swore by his wife and little children that he had accomplished the feat, in talking with the correspondent.

"There's an oath I would not take lightly," said he impressively. "These fellows that say that I didn't go over the falls are sore because I didn't let them in on the ground floor. The Niagara Falls newspaper men are mad because I brought newspaper men from New York with me, but I went over the falls, and I'll do it again for a thousand. I talked to one of the park commissioners and tried to make him get up an excursion and give me $1,000 to go over. There'd be easy enough 20,000 people here, and these fellows would make a barrel of money. But the 'bloomin' old stuff wouldn't have it that way, and told me they didn't want any bridge jumpers and barrel swimmers around there. They're afraid people will find out how easy the falls are, and they'll lose their attraction when they lose their terror."

Brodie Swears That He Went Over.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—Steve Brodie, the latest hero of Niagara Falls, in company with his witnesses, Earnest Jerrold, Lewis Ledger, of this city, and John McCarthy, of Philadelphia, went before Notary Public C. Wolff, of No. 74 Essex street, and in an affidavit told the story of the passage over the falls last Saturday.

Another Niagara Crank.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 10.—Walter G. Campbell, of Youngstown, N. Y., has constructed a life preserver with which he says on Sunday next he will swim the rapids from the Maid of the Mist landing through the whirlpool rapids. His life preserver, or rather double life preserver, as he calls it, is similar to the one worn by Kendall in his trip. It is made of sixteen pieces of cork, 5 by 14 inches and 1 inch thick.

Lawyer Forest's Bold Move.

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—Lawyer Forest, who is defending ex-Detective Coughlin the Cronin trial, with the aid of three large and heavy built men, raided the Carlson cottage and succeeded in getting away some of the pieces of the flooring and walls covered with spots of Cronin's blood.

Paris Banquets Edison.

PARIS, Sept. 10.—The municipality of Paris gave a banquet last night to Mr. Edison. It was very largely attended and was a brilliant success throughout.

Wm. Wolf & Son's September Announcement.

Reduced prices on the greatest part of our stock for this month. We prefer the space for new Fall Goods, rather than have the investment in Summer stock for six months more. It will pay you to buy for next season. Come, see and be convinced that we mean just what we here state. *You can save from 5 to 25 per cent. on many useful things.*

Our line of Gents' Furnishings is beyond competition in this section. The latest in Flannel Shirts, Collars, Neck Wear, Hats, Shoes, etc. Ask those who have seen these goods for proof. You will believe them rather than us; it is natural you should. *You may say it is to our interest to exaggerate. Come and see whether we do or not.*

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Ask you to read the four corners of this square, then come to their store and see the proof of what you here read.

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The line of Dress Goods we display is always up to the times in style and price. We carry a large variety of Ladies' Dress materials, and quality considered, as cheap or cheaper than city retail houses. As stated in another corner, on such goods, *we will give you a bargain if you buy for cash or its equal during this month of September.*

All the departments in the store are as well filled as you find them in any country store, and should you desire some article that is not in stock we will take pleasure in ordering it for you according to your own taste.

Command us as you wish and we will endeavor to accommodate you and please you in every particular.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

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WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m	
" "	Montandon	5 36 a m	
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m	
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m	
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m	
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m	

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m	
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m	
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m	
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m	

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m	
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m	
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m	
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m	
" "	Kane	9 10 p m	
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m	
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m	
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	7 57 p m	
" arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m	
	(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 34 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	9 00 a m	
" "	Montandon	11 03 a m	
" arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m	

EASTWARD.

ERA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m	
" "	Jersey Shore	7 36 a m	
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m	
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m	
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m	
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a m	
" "	Williamsport	12 20 p m	
" "	Montandon	1 20 p m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m	
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m	
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 35 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m	
" "	Williamsport	6 35 p m	
" "	Montandon	7 37 p m	
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m	
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m	

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m	
" "	Renovo	10 30 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 p m	
" "	Williamsport	12 20 a m	
" "	Montandon	1 20 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 13 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m	

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m	
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m	

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

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2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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The Clearfield Candidate Nominated on the First Ballot—Peace and Harmony Prevails—"With All His Faults, Give Us Grover Cleveland Again!"—Full Text of the Platform.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 5.—The Democratic state convention yesterday moved in such a listless, leisurely fashion that it was not until quite late that Chairman Wherry announced that the nomination of candidates for state treasurer was in order.

R. Jones Monaghan opened the ball by rising to name E. A. Bigler, of Clearfield, for the place upon the ticket. The presentation of Mr. Bigler's name called out applause, but not of an uproarious character. Then Milton J. Hess, of Northampton, in a few well chosen words, nominated ex-Representative H. J. Humes, of Bradford, which received favorable recognition by vigorous hand clapping and stamping of feet. Harry A. Hall, of Elk, presented the name of Capt. Clay, of the same county, saying that in making the nomination he submitted the name of a gentleman who would be a candidate "to help or hurt a candidate at a future convention."

William J. Brennan, of Allegheny, in a stirring address, which aroused enthusiasm, recommended the nomination of Homer J. Humes, of Bradford. J. J. Foran, of Philadelphia, nominated Common Councilman Isaac Wilde.

Bigler Nominated on First Ballot.

This closed the naming of candidates, and the desks being entirely cleared, the convention got down to balloting.

Philadelphia gave 15 votes for Humes, 42 for Bigler and 4 for Wilde. Allegheny gave 18 for Humes and 4 for Bigler.

The roll being called Representative John Donohue, of Philadelphia, arose and announced that he desired to change his vote from Humes to Bigler, which was permitted. The chair announced that the tellers agreed in their tally; that 305 votes had been cast, and that 154 votes were necessary to a choice. The ballot resulted as follows: Wilde, 4; Clay, 24; Humes, 71; Bigler, 207.

Patrick Foley moved to make the nomination unanimous, which was agreed to.

Wallace Makes a Speech.

Hon. William A. Wallace was then introduced amid great applause. He thanked the convention for the honor bestowed upon his county by the nomination of E. A. Bigler for state treasurer. Then Mr. Wallace went on to charge the Republican administration with failure and shouted out, "Oh, for six months; with all his faults give us Grover Cleveland again!"

After the introduction of the candidate and a brief address by him the convention adjourned.

The Platform.

The following is the platform in full:

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in convention assembled declare:

1. That all powers not expressly granted to the general government are withheld and a sacred observance of the rule of construction contained in the tenth amendment to the constitution itself is essential to the preservation of the principles of home rule and of pure, honest and economical government, to the end that labor may not be robbed of the bread it has earned.

2. We applaud the action of President Cleveland and our Democratic representatives in congress looking to tariff tax reform, and we reaffirm the declaration of principles made by the Democracy of the Union at St. Louis in 1888, especially that demanding a revision and reduction of tariff taxes for the relief at once of American labor, American industries and American tax payers by the repeal of such tariff taxes as now invite and protect monopoly, a greed that lessens production, lessens employment of labor, decreases wages and increases cost to consumers, and by the admission of raw material free of duty in all cases where it will enlarge our product, multiply our markets and increase demand for labor.

3. We regard trusts, in whatever form organized, as the result of the existing monopoly tariff, and we demand the repeal of such tariff taxes as enable them to control domestic production by unlawful combination, and to extort from the people exorbitant prices for their products.

4. We accept the decision of the people of Pennsylvania rendered by the ballot on the prohibitory amendment as a declaration in favor of a reasonable, just and effective regulation of the traffic in ardent spirits. We hold that the agreement of the Republican party through its representatives in the Legislature to the proposed prohibitory amendment to the constitution, and its defeat at the polls in spite of the Republican majority of 80,000 votes, are facts that establish beyond doubt the hypocrisy of the Republican leaders in their treatment of the question of prohibition.

5. We hold the Republican party responsible for the failure—a failure willfully and corruptly incurred—to enforce by "appropriate legislation" the sixteenth and seventeenth articles of the constitution, designed to protect the land and labor, the people and industries of this commonwealth.

6. We hold the Republican party responsible for the failure to pass any law for the relief of the manual laborers of the state of Pennsylvania, and we recommend the enactment of such laws as will give equal protection and equal opportunities in every branch of industry to all citizens, irrespective of race, religion or nativity. We also hold the Republican party responsible for the failure of the legislature to consider favorably the petitions of the workingmen and farmers of this state for the equalization of the burdens of taxation and for relief from the exactions of monopoly.

7. We hold the Republican party responsible for the notorious corruptions which have for many years prevailed in the management of the state treasury, for the system of depositing loans without interest, enriching favorites of the ring by the use of the public money and for the flagrant violation of law by the commissioners of the sinking fund; and we pledge the faith of the Democratic party that the candidate this day nominated will, if elected, reform these wrongs.

8. We favor the Australian ballot system as adopted to meet the requirements of our constitution and the special wants of our people, in order to secure the freedom and purity of elections menaced by the combined power of monopoly and the corruption of Republican rings and bosses.

9. That the sufferers by the recent floods have our sympathy, and that while we deprecate and condemn the management on the part of the state authorities by which relief to our sorely afflicted fellow citizens has been unnecessarily delayed, we urge our representatives in the legislature to take such constitutional action as will give substantial relief to the stricken communities.

10. While we favor a liberal system of pensions to such veterans of the late war as have been honorably discharged, and who, from wounds or other physical infirmities, have been rendered unfit for manual or other labor, we deem it unjust to that large class of those faithful soldiers of the Union who take a just pride in the heroic achievements of their comrades in arms; that there should be added to the pension roll the names of any who are not qualified therefor by reason of honorable and faithful service in the line of duty.

A COAL MINE ON FIRE.

Acres of Anthracite Blazing 200 Feet Below the Surface.

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 6.—What threatens to be one of the most destructive mine fires that ever occurred in this region is now raging in No. 2 colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company at Olyphant, where several acres of anthracite coal are ablaze nearly 200 feet below the surface.

About three weeks ago there was an extensive cave in of the roof at this mine, followed by a tremendous explosion of fire damp, and several workmen were severely burned. It is thought that the fire was then communicated to the gas blowers which rush steadily through the coal fissures and that the anthracite was ignited in that way.

The caving in has been going on steadily since that date, until the caved in area is nearly twenty-five acres. It was not until yesterday that the full extent of the fire became known, and gangs of expert miners were at once detailed to fight the flames.

It will be necessary to cut through 125 feet of coal before the streams of water that are to be carried through pipes can be directed effectively against the fire, and forces of workmen are employed night and day to make the necessary tunnel.

This is dangerous work, owing to the rapidly accumulating gases that may come in contact with the flames at any moment and result in a disastrous explosion.

HOLDING ON TO THE OFFICE.

Dispute Between the Old and New Post-Postmasters at East Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 10.—A year or more ago S. A. Fishburn was appointed postmaster for the new East Harrisburg office. Last week George S. Machen, his successor, received his commission and demanded possession. Fishburn declined to turn over the government property without an order, whereupon the new postmaster sent to Washington, and back came an order. Thus panoplied, Machen made another demand for the office on Saturday, but the ex-postmaster still refused to surrender. He expressed his determination to remain in possession of the office until the expiration of the quarter on Oct. 1. Mr. Machen became indignant and threatened legal proceedings to oust the obstreperous postmaster.

A Belt Road Around Sunbury.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Sept. 10.—The freight business of the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Sunbury has assumed such enormous proportions that it is now difficult to handle it. Four divisions of this great road center in Sunbury—the Northern Central, Philadelphia and Erie, Wilkesbarre and Hazleton and the Lewistown branches. Superintendent Westfall, of this city, and Trainmasters Attig and Young, of Sunbury, are now taking active steps to enlarge the yard facilities there by building a belt line railroad around the city. This will make Sunbury one of the most extensive railroad and freight centers in this part of the state.

Texas Fever in Pennsylvania.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., Sept. 10.—Texas fever is prevailing among the valuable cattle belonging to William T. Sharpless, of East Goshen township, Chester county, and six of them have already succumbed to the malady. Recently Mr. Sharpless received a shipment of thirty-five steers from the west. The disease was brought on by these animals and it is among them that the deaths have occurred. As fast as they die they have been cremated, so that the spreading of the disease may be prevented as far as possible.

Killed by a Chicken Thief.

BEERSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 7.—Washington Dilliard, aged 45, a farmer near here, heard a noise at his hennery at night. He dressed, loaded his gun, and with lantern in hand, started towards the hennery. Just as he reached the rear porch of his residence he was shot and killed by the thief. The family and neighbors soon scoured the vicinity for the murderer, but no trace of him could be found.

Election of Railroad Directors.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 7.—At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Harrisburg, Portsmouth, Mount Joy and Lancaster Railroad company, held at the office, the following ticket was elected for the ensuing year: Directors—Edmund Smith, George B. Roberts, Wistar Morris, N. Parker Shortridge, James Young, Lewis Elkin, A. J. Cassat, John P. Green, Enoch Lewis.

The Producers Protective Association.

BRADFORD, Pa., Sept. 5.—The annual meeting of the Producers Protective association was held here. These officials were elected: President, T. W. Phillips, of New Castle, Pa.; vice president, H. L. Taylor, of Buffalo; secretary, J. R. Goldsborough, of Bradford; treasurer, R. J. Straight, of Bradford. The treasurer's report shows a balance of $23,000. The association will be continued intact.

Fell and Broke His Neck.

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Sept. 7.—The only fatal accident of the season at Glen Onoko occurred there yesterday morning. John Kistler, 26 years old, who had been attending a moonlight hop, while returning home fell over a high stone wall near the Hotel Wahnetah and broke his neck. Darkness caused by the shade of trees prevented Kistler from seeing his danger.

Iron Workers' Wages Advanced.

SHARON, Pa., Sept. 6.—The iron workers of the Shenago valley held a meeting at this place and decided to ask for an increase in wages of 10 per cent, the increase to take effect by the middle of this month. Two furnaces have granted their request and it is thought that the rest will follow.

A Juryman Killed by the Cars.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 6.—John Gara, a juryman attending court here, fell off a platform of a rapidly moving train on the Lehigh Valley road, near Sugar Notch, and was ground to pieces. He was a miner, 40 years old, and leaves a large family.

Crushed by a Falling Roof.

SHARON, Pa., Sept. 7.—The roof of the casting house at the Stewart Iron company's works fell in, fatally injuring Austin Morford and seriously injuring McClellan Frazier, Martin Foarick and Kit Sandy. The company's loss will be heavy.

A Reading Postoffice Contract.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The contract for supplying the approaches to the postoffice building at Reading, Pa., has been awarded to Hasken & Co., of Reading, for $4,990.

NEWS BREVITIES.

The Jewish schoolmasters of Odessa have been forbidden to teach.

The furnace of Peacock & Thomas, at Lancaster, Pa., was startad after three months' suspension.

Sudbury, Mass., celebrated its 250th birthday.

The Republicans of Delaware county, Pennsylvania, have nominated John B. Robinson to succeed Collector Cooper in the state senate.

Miss Jennie Chamberlain, the famous American beauty, was married in London to Capt. Herbert Naylor Leyland.

William Walter Phelps, minister to Germany, sailed for Hamburg on the Elbe.

The president appointed Cornelius Kiel, Jr., postmaster at Hoboken, N. J.

David Demorest Lloyd, journalist and dramatic author, died on Weehawken Heights, N. J.

The official report shows that the new gunboat Petrel failed to come up to contract requirements at her recent trial at Baltimore. This failure will cost the contractors, the Columbia Iron works, of Baltimore, a penalty of $5,521.

Harry W. Genet, the "Prince Hal" of the notorious Tweed ring, died at his residence in New York of cancer of the throat.

The clerks in the postoffice at Spokane Falls, Wash., decided not to strike for increased wages.

The United States men-of-war Quinnebaugh and Juniata will be condemned and sold. The Juniata was the first vessel built for the United States navy during the war.

Contract Superintendent Bennett, of the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie and Boston railroad, was killed at Penargyl, Pa., by falling from a stone car and the wheels cutting his body in two.

A meeting of the United Cotton Spinners' society was held at Manchester, Eng., at which it was resolved to work on half time for a month from Monday, Sept. 9.

The following appointments have been made in the revenue service: S. C. Buckalew, storekeeper and gauger, Twelfth Pennsylvania; Enos Sandt, storekeeper and gauger, Twelfth Pennsylvania; H. Sommers, storekeeper and gauger, Twelfth Pennsylvania.

The weather bureau announces that a cyclone reported Friday morning from Santiago de Cuba is going to the northeastward.

George Potts, a boss in the coal mine at Clay City, Md., shot and killed Robert McClusky, a drunken miner, whom he had discharged and who threatened his life.

The United States steamer Yantic sailed from New York for Baltimore to participate in the exposition ceremonies.

The secretary of the navy has revoked the resignation of Ensign Thomas N. Ryan, to take effect Dec. 22, 1889, and he has been ordered to hold himself in readiness for sea service.

It will be necessary to seal up the Mauricewood pit, near Edinburgh, to extinguish the flames, and no more bodies will be taken out for six weeks.

Dick and Meyers' great sugar refinery in Williamsburg, N. Y., controlled by the sugar trust, was destroyed by fire, together with 3,500,000 pounds of sugar which it contained. The loss will reach fully $1,000,000.

Four seamen of the bark Liberia, from Sierra Leone, were arrested on the vessel's arrival at Brooklyn, on charges of mutiny. They deny the mutiny and tell stories of hardship and ill treatment.

A call of 60,000,000 marks is to be made on the German reichstag for army improvements.

The German press looks upon the possible visit of the czarewitch to Paris with great disfavor.

In the cabinet meeting Saturday Mr. Blaine's argument that the Republican majority was too slim to insure a quorum was considered convincing and the president decided not to call an extra session of congress.

The trial of Henry S. Ives for fraudulent issue of stock of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad begins in New York today. Stayner will be tried at the conclusion of Ives' trial.

Ex-Governor Glick was a witness before the senate committee investigating the stock yards and packing houses of Kansas City.

The Democratic convention of Chester county, Pa., is in session at West Chester.

The New York grand jury continues the investigation of the fraudulent Flack divorce case.

The death of Bob Younger, the Missouri outlaw, who is confined in the prison at Stillwater, Minn., is momentarily expected.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchange.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—The market was firm. Pennsylvania advanced to 54¾. Reading was strong. The bonds, especially the preference bonds, showed greater strength than for some time past. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation advanced sharply. The Huntingdon and Broad Top stocks were strong.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	54	Reading g. m. 4s.	91¼
N. Pac. com	35¾	Reading 1st pf. 5s	81¾
N. Pac. pref	76⅝	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	66⅞
Pennsylvania	54	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	55¼
Reading	23⅝	H. and B. T. com.	19¾
Lehigh Nav	54⅝	H. and B. T. pf.	47¾
St. Paul	73⅝	W., N. Y. and P.	10¾

The Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—Cotton was scarce and firm at 11⅝c. per pound for middling uplands.

Feed was firm, with moderate offerings. Winter bran ranged from $12.50@13.75 per ton for fair to fancy.

Flour and Meal—Flour was in good supply, dull and weak. Sales of 675 barrels, including Minnesota clears and straights at $3.50@5.00 Pennsylvania roller process at $4.00@4.40; Western winter, clears and straights, at $4.00@4.60; winter patents at $4.55@5.00; and spring do. at $5.00@5.60. Rye flour was firm at $3.00 per barrel for choice.

Grain—At the 1 p. m. call wheat had 79⅝c bid for September; 80¼c. for October; 81¼c. for November; 82¾c. for December. Corn had 41¼c. bid for September; 41¼c. for October, 42¾c. for November; and 42¾c. for December Oats had 26c. bid for September; 27¾c. for October; 28¼c. for November; 28¾c. for December.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—Oil opened at 99¾c. and closed at 99¾c.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The market opened at 99¾c. and closed at 99¾c.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 9.—Petroleum is quiet at 7¼c.

ANTWERP, Sept. 9.—Petroleum, 17¾f. paid and sellers.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 9.—Petroleum is dull but strong. The market opened at 99¾ and slowly sagged to 100½ at noon.

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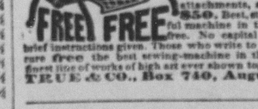

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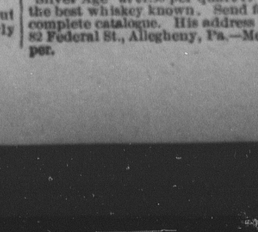

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A Sad Sea Song.

A sailor man sailed over the sea,
When the billows were soft and low,
And the winds a ballad of ocean glee
Sang sweetly in gentle flow.

A sailor wife sat out on the shore
And dreamed of a ship on the deep,
But her sailor man she saw no more,
For he slept in a sound, sound sleep.

The sailor sailed away and away,
Where the serges were fierce and wild,
And was lost at the break of a stormy day
To his wife and his little child.

The winds were sad and the waves were mild,
And the sea sang a story of life,
A lullaby to the sailor child,
A wail to the sailor wife!

A WIFE'S ECONOMY.

Mr. and Mrs. Blossom were new stars of a fine brilliancy but of a small magnitude in the society of Warrensburg. Alexander Blossom and Minnie Blossom had been married for one short year, which time seemed to them just one long summer's day. There are several unmarried people unlike Alexander and Minnie, for these were never happy except when they were together, and when they were together never unhappy for a moment. When Alexander came in from business he always instituted a search for the brown-eyed girl who was waiting for him, and when he began to despair she would start out of a certain passage way with a gay laugh and ask him where his eyes were. Of course under these circumstances, it was necessary for her to take a good, square look at his eyes to determine if they were the same as ever, and then occurred some of those manifestations which foolish people call foolishness, and which only stopped when the genial housemaid came to announce that dinner was served. Of course, the housemaid did not say, "Dinner is served;" her proclamation verbatim was, "Come, now;" but the meaning was the same. I have omitted to say that Minnie was not very tall; that she was remarkably healthy and and deliciously plump. Her lips were as near bursting with fulness as cherries after a rain: her forehead was low, and her eyebrows, heavier than the ordinary, made her just so much the more magnetic. There was nothing wonderful about Alexander. You will comprehend Alexander at once when I say that he received $100 a month, which he did not earn. However, he firmly believed that in some mysterious way his labor brought large returns to his employers.

With $100 a month the Blossoms had to live. Fortunately, they had no rent to pay; the market books, under Minnie's care, figured up reasonably, and the domestic was kind enough to demand but $15 a month.

One day Alexander came home from his alleged business looking nice and sweet, and also looking for Minnie. The latter rushed out from the unexpected place in which she always hid, caught him around the neck, asked him where his eyes were, put a rapturous kiss just below his camel's hair mustache, and cried, "Who do you think?"

The sagacious husband implanted a rapturous kiss just below where Minnie would have had a splendid brown mustache had she been in that line, and replied that he didn't know. He also demanded advice as to what it was appropriate to think. Minnie then explained that a letter had come addressed to him, that it looked like wedding cards, that she had—had opened it, and that it wasn't wedding cards after all.

Some men, hearing of a mysterious letter opened by a loving wife, would have experienced a feeling of vague unrest. Not so Alexander. He silently weighed the merits of some hasty falsehoods and inquired bravely what the letter was.

"An invitation to join the Warrensburg Social club," said Minnie, "and I have been thinking of it all the afternoon." So she had, in her womanly ways she had been thinking what dresses she could wear. "Isn't it nice?" she cried. "Now, say we can go."

"Of course we can go."

The unguardedness of this answer was essentially masculine. Women, on the contrary, always begin by refusing, and afterward allow themselves to be argued into anything whatever.

"Then you must get a dress suit," said Mrs. Blossom.

These were, indeed, strange words. They conveyed the revolting idea that the fashionable Alexander had nothing in dress more formal than cutaways or Prince Alberts. How, then, had he been married? The explanation throws light on a very dark passage in Mr. Blossom's life—his dressed suit had been pawned; and worse, the time of redemption had expired.

"I can't go," he said, resigning himself to Fate with a large F.

"That's it," cried Minnie, delighted; "I've been figuring it all up, and you can go." Here she ran into the next room, and in one second returned with a sheet of legal cap bearing very illegal looking figures. "Now look at this!"

Alexander looked, and I have to record that he was not shocked. The figures and their method were about as nearly like those of an ordained bookkeeper as Mr. Blossom's own.

"We've got to be economical for two months, you see," said Minnie. "There it is, all on paper."

The indisputable document ran thus: Grocer, 50; Jane, $15; butcher, $15; coal, $8; everything else, 10; altogether, $78—$78 out of $100 leaves $22—say $20; two months, $40."

"One of these suits doesn't cost more than that, does it?" she asked, confidently.

"Costs $75," replied the gloomy Alexander.

"Hump!" cried Minnie, "Can't you manage? If it were a $75 dress, $40 would be plenty."

Alexander shook his head.

"But the club meets early in the evening," persisted Minnie. "Couldn't you get one that would do—ready made, or something?"

Alexander was pained. He said he trusted she did not speak in earnest.

"Dear!" cried Minnie, in despair, "what can we do? We can't take boarders, and you can't be a book agent. I wish somebody would leave us some money."

"So do I," murmured Alec, with feeling.

"I know what," cried Minnie, with sudden brightness.

"Don't you ask your father for money," said Mr. Blossom sternly.

"I don't intend to."

Alexander seemed to think she might have been a little more willful on this point. But he tried to look much relieved, and issued another command that she was not to go in debt. Her assent to this was immediate. Alexander had no more to say.

The next day Minnie, in pursuance of her idea, went by stealth to the clothing emporium of Warrensburg and demanded the price of dress suits. The answer was $75. She then asked the price of the cloth. This was a great surprise to the tailor. He affected to solve an intricate problem, and finally coming out with a mathematical flourish of his pencil, said: "Twenty dollars."

"How much for cutting out?"

"Well," said the tailor, "hem! let me see. You wouldn't want it made up here, you think? Well, coat, vest and —about $13.50."

"I should like to get the cloth and the cutting both for $30 if you could," said Minnie, faintly.

"Well," answered the tailor, patronizingly, "that's it, we couldn't. You can't get English goods, you know, at American prices. We have cheaper goods, but"——

"I shouldn't want this," said Minnie.

"Well, as the best figure on that I'll say $33. We don't make anything on it anyway."

Mrs. Blossom was not deceived, but she pretended to be and with another exertion of courage asked for a month's credit. Then she directed the cutting to be done by Alexander's measure, already with the tailor, and the next day carried her bundle in triumph to her dressmaker. She of course, one of that infinite number of women, found only by sheer good luck, who are called "jewels" by feminine gossips, and who charge two prices. They are said to be "reasonable" as distinguished from the real modiste. According to immemorial usage among dressmakers, this particular "jewel" of Minnie's did not set a price, but she said it was a "splendid plan" that she would try, and that she would make everything "satisfactory." What can be more satisfactory? Minnie departed in great spirits.

Time rattled on and brought the night of the club's first meeting.

The Blossoms' acceptance had been duly sent, and Alexander had been complacently informed that a dress suit would be provided. He trusted to his wife's implicity, believing, not that in two months she would create a wonderful novel, as ladies so easily do—in other novels—but that she would pursue the more useful and perhaps more womanly plan of calling on her father. Men are so tardy in conceding to their wives other than domestic virtues. But one man was about to have his masculine prejudices swept away. The important night having rolled into Warrensburg, Minnie came dancing down stairs in "something" the gifted dressmaker "had patched up out of nothing," and consequently bade her dependent to "come up and get ready." He went. The bundle was brought out for him to open. It was a regular tailor's box (such was Minnie's craftiness) and lo! on the collar of the coat was the glorifying name of a New York tailor. Minnie, of course, had obtained the name of her father and sewed it on with her own fair hands.

Alec, with a full heart, donned the suit and stood before the mirror. He cast two careful glances at the trim reflection, clasped Minnie to the new coat and exclaimed in many raptures, "You darling! It's—it's the regular thing!"

"Are you satisfied?" asked the wife, wishing him to commit himself beyond retrieve before she divulged the low origin of the suit.

"Of course!" cried Alec warmly, wishing he were a woman, so that he could gush a little. "Satisfied? Why it's one of Ackerman's best—that's what it is. See the way it fits. I could tell that was Ackerman's a mile off."

When he had raved for ten minutes, Minnie confessed the history of the suit. "So you see, after all," she said at last, "we women do know something."

Mr. Blossom looked at the coat more critically, trying to detect a blemish, but he couldn't.

"Are you still satisfied?" asked Minnie. He had to admit that he was.

"Now, how much do you suppose it cost?"

Mr. Blossom couldn't tell. "Now, a tailor," he began.

"Tailor!" cried Minnie. "You mean robber. I counted on just $40, and out of that I have this suit, which you say you like, and this dress of mine. You would have paid $75 for the suit alone. To-morrow I shall go up and pay up, and I warn you that every cent I have left out of the $40 I shall spend on candy, every single cent." For Minnie had the woman's love of extravagance after all.

So this was Mrs. Blossom's triumph. Not a gentleman at the club was better dressed than her husband.

They were both in raptures. Alexander especially, when he had convinced himself that his suit did not proclaim to the world the disgraceful truth that it had been constructed by a dressmaker.

The next evening, when Mr. Blossom came home and instituted the search for Minnie, she did not leap out at him from her old unthought of hiding place. She was in her room and crying.

"What's the matter?" asked Alexander. She did not reply at first, but still kept her head from him, but when she had been wrought up to the proper state of sympathy and alarm she cried a little more bitterly than before, and quite unconsciously relaxed her grasp on a piece of crumpled paper. Alexander divined that this dingy scrap was the source of the trouble, and picked it up. It contained atrocious writing executed in red ink, and looked like the work of a dynamiter. But it was not so brief. It began: "Mrs. Blossom to Mrs. Darden. man's Dress Suite," and after eighteen or twenty lines of trimmings, linings, buttons, extra cloth, making, etc., culminated in "totle $39." Under this "totle" Minnie had written in trembling figures what she owed the tailer, $33, and then had made a "totle" of her own. The dress suit had cost her $72.

"You hate me," she sobbed; "You'll think you've married a simpleton."

Alexander was not distinguished for a keen insight into human nature, but with so beautiful and appealing a creature as Minnie in tears who would not know the proper chord?

"Simpleton!" he cried, and distrusting the power of words alone he seized her by the waist, "sae jimp," and gleefully whisked her about the room, "so you want a compliment on your financiring? You shall have it. You have got a thing worth $75 for $72; made $3 by simply turning over your somewhat dimpled hand. Simpleton, forsooth; you are a money grubber! Take me to the theatre, capital! and I will give the supper afterwards. Eh? What do you think of that?"

Minnie, flying from tears to smiles, foolishly thought Alexander more adorable than ever, and that evening at the play, although it was a very fatal tragedy, they successfully maintained the highest spirits. But better than all, when the story was related to Minnie's father, he knowing how to strike the right chord—immediately presented her with a large check as a guarantee that her first charming futile efforts at economy were properly appreciated.

A Historic Match Box.

Recently I saw in the possession of a gentleman here an elegant gold match box that once belonged to Prince Maximilian, who was shot in Mexico more than twenty years ago. Just before he was put to death he gave this box and two watches to the soldiers who were detailed to carry into execution the sentence of death which had been passed upon him. He told them that he gave them these momentos to show that he bore no ill will towards them, as they were only acting in obedience to orders. "Aim at my heart!" he said. They did so, and in a moment he was a corpse. The soldiers who were his executioners appear to have had very little sentiment, and were glad to sell the relics of the prince for a good price.

They were bought by an American traveling in Mexico and were brought to Washington, where some time later they were exposed for sale at Galt's jewelry store. One of the watches, which was beautiful and costly, was bought by the Austrian minister then here. The match box was picked up by a gentleman who is a connesseur in things with a history. It is of solid Mexican gold, elaborately chased and ornamented with exquisite armatory designs, among which are a Cupid heart, bow and arrow and altar. It is presumed to have been a gift to the prince from some lady admirer. If it had been a present from his wife, the unfortunate Princess Carlotta, it is likely her name would have appeared on it, and he would hardly have given it away. A large diamond glistens upon the spring by which it is opened.

It is cowardice to wish to get rid of everything which we do not like. Sickness and sorrow only exist to further man's education in this world. They will not be needed in the future.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone.

REMARKABLE MEMORIES.

How Some Persons Have Wonderful Gifts in That Direction.

The varieties of memory are as remarkable as its vagaries. There is, for instance, so wide a range between Niebuhr, the great statesman, and a certain divine that one can scarcely recognize the same faculty in each. It is said of Niebuhr that he remembered everything he had read at any period of his life; and it is said of the reverend doctor that he forgot he had been married within an hour or two of the interesting event. John Wesley had a remarkable memory, and at eighty-five even it was still vigorous. Andrew Fuller could repeat a poem of five hundred lines after hearing it read once or twice, could recite verbatim a sermon or speech and enumerate the names of the shop signs from the Temple to the end of Cheapside, with a description of the principal articles displayed in each shop window.

Before the days of short-hand reporting "Memory Woodall" used to attend the House of Commons, and, after listening to a debate, would reproduce the whole without taking a single note. The same power was possessed by William Radcliffe, the husband of Mrs. Radcliffe, the novelist. Both Macaulay and Sir Walter Scott had prodigious memories, yet neither of them could compare with Beronicius of Middleburg who knew by heart the works of Virgil, Cicero, Juvenal, Homer, Aristophanes and the two Plinys. If this was an example of "rote" only, we have in Mezzofanti, the celebrated linugist of Bologna, one of the most striking instances on record of what, by way of distinction, we may call intelligent memory. He was described by Lord Byron as "a walking polyglot, a master of languages and a Briareus of parts of speech." At the age of fifty he was thoroughly versed in fifty languages—perfect in pronunciation, idiom, grammar and colloquialisms, and before his death he added twenty or thirty more to his list. He used to say himself that he never forgot anything that he either heard or read.

As an example of effort to create memory by artificial means, the case of Robert Fasfield, an illiterate Puritan, may be recalled. He had the taste of his time for sermons, but could himself neither read nor write. He invented a long leather girdle, which he wound twice around his body and upon which he preserved an accurate Biblical record. The girdle was divided into parts to represent the books of the Bible in their order; for the chapter he affixes small thongs of leather to the different divisions, and by other points he indicated the verses in each chapter. By means of this "Girdle of Verity," as it came to be called, the man was able to take such notes of the sermon that on returning home he could give all the heads and quote all the various texts mentioned in it—and the preachers of the day were great in quotations.

Bill Nye Arrested.

The humorist writes, in the Pittsburg *Dispatch*: I had the pleasure of being arrested in French the other evening, and so got into the papers. Lest a garbled account of the matter should reach home and alarm my legion of friends in America, I will give a brief account of it myself. It was on the 14th of July, and, of course, a great national holiday. Paris was filled with life. Paris was filled with excitement. Paris was full of surging humanity. I was there, but did not seem to attract any attention at first. Finally I went past the door of an English grog-shop, and, as usual, several tables stood outside the door. One had a glass of wine on it. I heard the glass fall long after I had passed the place. When I reached the Hotel Castiliogne a waiter followed me in and requested me to pay for the glass. I said, 'scursely.' The grog proprietor then came and demanded pay for the glass and contents. I replied with perfect polish and wonderful naivete that I would see him doing time over yonder before I would do so. 'All right, we will 'ave a policeman, then,' he straightway to me did make reply. I did not think he would do it, but he did. He then told the policeman his story, and the officer told me I would have to accompany him to the commissaire. I said I had agreed to go somewhere else that evening. He did not understand me. Just as we were starting for the station house the proprietor of the Castiliogne and the young Count de Passano, both of whom I had met only a moment before, interfered; told the officer he was barking up the wrong tree, I think, though it was all in French, so I am not sure of the exact words. At last he finally hitched up his linen trousers, touched his cap and backed away. De Passano is a young Italian here going to school, and having also yet a good time already. He was very polite and wanted to pay for the glass himself, but I would not permit it, because it was wrong for anybody to go about paying for the general breakage of crockery and glassware in a large place. You cannot keep it up. I was quite ill at ease for a little while, I will admit, for it is so rarely that I am arrested nowadays that I hardly know what to say. Besides, you cannot argue with a French policeman in English and make that favorable impression you would like.

The secret of feeding is to avoid getting your laying hens fat.

HEADACHE AND HAIR.

A Barber Tells How to Cure the Former and Preserve the Latter.

Yes, it is a mistake to change the way or style of combing your hair. A man should decide early in life which way he is going to arrange his hair or beard, and keep it that way for life. It is wrong to cultivate a 'pompadour' in summer time and wear the hair plastered on the head the rest of the year.

When the time comes to make the change, the course of the hair has been changed at the roots, and the hair will not lie down. If cut short it will stand out like porcupine quills; and again, when the 'pompadour' is being cultivated, the wearer is liable to tire of it before it is mastered. You will always find that the men who plaster their hair on their heads become bald years before men who wear 'pompadours' or 'half-pompadours' for the reason that the air does not get to the scalp and the roots of the hair die for the want of it.

A scalp plastered with hair never perspires and headaches follows. Any-one subject to headaches can overcome them very easily if he will but rub his scalp gently and thoroughly every morning and evening. It causes a circulation of the blood, creates a heat that draws perspiration, accompanied by natural air, which feeds the roots of the hair itself. Get in the habit of doing this and you will surprise yourself. If you continue this, the flow of natural oil will be so plentiful that pomades of every kind will be dispensed with.

Silk Without Worms.

M. de Carbonnet, a French savant, has discovered how to make silk without worms. He began his experiments some time ago, with the guiding idea that the peculiar appearance of silk was the result of the spinning of a liquid. After many months of repeated and unsuccessful trials, he produced several yards of silk in this wise: He poured a collodion solution into a copper receiver which emptied into a system of small glass tubes. These tubes terminated in capillaries, which carried off the solution in fine, thread-like streams. In a second system of glass fillet be, usd with water, the fine streams became fine threads, which, before leaving the water, were caught mechanically and wound around tiny rollers. After being heated and cooled in an acid of special gravity and temperature, the threads were made less combustible than cotton by being saturated in a simple chemical preparation. The quality of the silk goods manufactured from these threads is fine. The threads are cylindrical and are from one to forty micro-millimetres in diameter. They sustain a weight of 25-35 kilograms per square millimetre. Ordinary silk bears a weight of 30-45 kilograms per square millimetre; cooked silk 15-20. De Carbonnet's silk is much more brilliant than ordinary silk and absorbs and holds coloring matter more satisfactorily. As yet only a few pieces have been produced by the new process. Several of them are shown in the Paris Exposition. De Carbonnet is confident, however, that further experiments will enable him to manufacture silk cheaply and in large quantities. In fact, he thinks that a few years hence the silk worms may as well go and die, as machinery will then be doing their work much better than they can do it themselves.

Fir Stronger Than Oak.

It is generally supposed that oak is much stronger than fir, but a series of tests made recently at the car shops of the Northern Pacific Railroad, in Tacoma, Washington Territory, show that the reverse is actually the case. The tests were made by actual breaking strain, on sticks two by four inches and four feet long, the weight being applied in the middle of a span of three feet nine inches. The results of five tests were as follows: First, an old piece of yellow fir, six years exposed to the weather, broke at 3062 pounds; second, a new soft piece of fine-grain yellow fir broke at 3062 pounds; third, old piece of yellow fir, coarse grain and hard, broke short at 4320 pounds; fourth, a new piece or fir from the butt of a tree, coarse grain, broke with a stringy fracture at 3635 pounds; fifth, a new piece of Michigan oak broke nearly short off at a weight of 2428 pounds. The deflections before breaking were as follows: The first and second pieces, half an inch; third, three-eighths of an inch: fourth five-eighths of an inch; fifth, the oak piece, one inch and an eighth.

New Style of Postal Cards.

The new postal cards soon to be issued will vary in size. There will be three sizes when the contracts are finally taken up—one a fine, delicate card for ladies' use, much smaller than that now in circulation and of much finer quality. Fine calendered paper will be substituted for the old bluff blotting-paper. An intermediate card of the same size as the one now in use will be introduced that can be used for business purposes, and will be large enough to allow a bill-head to be printed there on, besides the other matter. It is well known also that Mr. Wanamaker is in favor of cheap postage. He takes a practical view of the matter, however, and proposes that the reduction be made so that a half-ounce parcel could be carried for one cent, still retaining the present rate of two cents for a full ounce.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Examine into your own shortcomings rather than those of others.

"All the world's a stage," and there are lots of bad actors on it.

Women like brave men exceedingly, but audacious men still more.

The ups and downs of life are better than being down all the time.

It is paradoxical and yet true that sickness often lurks in well water.

As certainly as your Master's love is in you, His work will be upon you.

After you have learned to think, the fewer books you read the better.

Society is like a pie—the upper crust, the lower crust and the best part.

The faith cure will not cure love. Want of faith is the thing for it.

Curses are like processions; they return to the place from whence they came.

What we believe is right is more often so because it grinds our ax than otherwise.

Never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again with more enjoyment.

There is nothing like settling with ourselves, as there is a deal we must do without in this life.

Nothing is so contagious as example; we are never either much good or much evil without imitators.

Seneca said the manner of saying or doing anything goes a great way toward the value of the thing itself.

The life of a true man cannot be a life of mere pleasure; it must be, above all things, a life of duty.

Coolness, and absence of heat and haste, indicate fine qualities; a gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene.

Idleness is the hotbed of temptation, the cradle of disease, the waste of time, the canker-worm of felicity.

Every man has in himself a continent of undiscovered character. Happy is he who acts the Columbus of his own soul!

One of the greatest causes of trouble in this world, is the habit people have of talking faster than they think.

Words are spiritual forces, angels of blessing or of cursing. Unuttered, we control them; uttered, they control us.

Thou may'st as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by always reading.

'Tis thought and digestion that makes books serviceable, and gives health and vigor to the mind.

The neglect of the habit of accuracy seriously limits a man's personal influence and also his personal enjoyment.

The nerve that never relaxes, the eye that never blanches, the thought that never wanders are the harbingers of victory.

What the ideals of the past have done for the present, those of the present are now doing and will continue to do for the future.

No joys are always sweet, and flourish long, but such as have self-approbation for their root, and the Divine favor for their shelter.

It is a wrong use of your understanding to make it a rule and measure of another man's; a use which it is neither fit nor capable of.

Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything; it is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.

Don't borrow trouble for the future. Half of the unhappiness in the world is caused by worrying over things which never happen. "Never cross a bridge before you come to it."

Avoid all exaggeration. Be honest and modest in all your observations. Some men live in a kind of mental telescope through whose magnifying medium every mouse is turned into an elephant.

An obstinate, willful child should be commanded and forbidden less than one more yielding, while they are very young; it is never wise to arouse obstinacy.

The adversaries of a good cause are like men who strike at the coals of a large fire; they scatter the coals and propagate the fire.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

Character is proof against the scoffings of ridicule, and the consciousness of doing right takes the sting out of the most envenomed jest.

Unhappiness is the call of God. We can only become holy through adversity. It was the exaggeration of this truth which led the old saints to inflict tortures on themselves.

Wisdom consists not in knowing many things, nor even in knowing them thoroughly, but in choosing and following that which conduces the most surely to our lasting happiness and glory.

Let boys be instructed in all the designs of nature and they will be improved in morals, and learn to love animals instead of throwing stones at them.

Prejudices, it is well known, are most difficult to eradicate from the heart whose soil has never been loosened or fertilized by education; they grow there firm as weeds among rocks.

As one man that runneth in haste and leapeth over a fence may fall into a pit which he doth not see, so is a man that plungeth suddenly into an action before he hath considered the con-equences thereof.

When we are in the company of sensible men we ought to be doubly cautious of talking too much, lest we lose two good things, their good opinion and our own improvement, for what we have to say we know, but what they have to say we know not.

The great lack of many excellent people is energy, determination, and moral earnestness. They are quiescent. They do not act, though sometimes they may be acted upon. They move only as some one moves them. They are not centres of power and energy.

THREATENED RACE WAR.

SOLDIERS SENT TO A MISSISSIPPI TOWN.

A COLORED EXCURSION TRAIN FIRED AT—SEVERAL PERSONS WOUNDED.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 1.—A Grenada, Miss., special says: A telegram was received here this morning saying that negroes were massing near Shell Mound, Le Flore county, Miss., and that a conflict between the whites and blacks was expected. Help was called for, as the negroes outnumbered the whites six to one.

A volunteer company of about 40 men was raised here in an hour or two, and left on the 12.15 train for the scene of the trouble, under the command of the Hon. J. C. Longstreet. A company of Cavalry will leave here tonight. A despatch received here from Longstreet and C. L. Townes asks for all available men throughout the county at once. By order of the Governor the Winona Rifles accompanied by several citizens, left on a special train at 2 P. M. for Greenwood, from which place they will go to Shell Mound to aid in suppressing the trouble.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 1.—Between 2 and 3 o'clock an excursion train, composed entirely of colored people, arrived at the Gouldsboro depot from Baton Rouge. A large number of colored men and women were near the depot waiting for the train, which was due at 11 o'clock. As the train neared the depot one of the excursionists attempted to get off and fell to the ground. Some unknown person made a personal remark, when the negro drew a pistol and fired four or five shots in rapid succession, one of which struck a white man named William Miller, a brother of one of the Gretna police, in the nose, and lodged itself in the back of the neck. Then the shooting became general, some four or five hundred shots being fired in less than fifteen minutes. The above account of the trouble is from the police of Gretna. A terrible panic occurred, women and children running in all directions, shouting and screaming, leaving dishes, baskets, hats, shoes, etc. Ed. Levy, a colored man, living in Algiers, was shot in the left arm, and a colored woman, named Fleming, was also fatally shot in the back.

Mr. John Rainy, the superintendent of the Algiers and Greina Horse Railroad, was about two squares away with two cars waiting for the excursion. He stated that the panic caused by the rapid discharge of firearms was dreadful. He did not know what caused the trouble, but the cars on their way down to Algiers were fired into. Mr. Rainy stated that for a time he and his drivers were in imminent danger of losing their lives.

About 4.30 o'clock this morning a large reflection was seen near the line between Algiers and Jefferson parish. An alarm of fire was turned in. The Algiers fire department started to the scene, and found a large number of men armed with muskets, etc., and a negro church on fire. There was no water at hand and the church was entirely consumed. Just after the fire at the colored church a colored man named Ren Watkins, aged 75, was shot in the breast and slightly wounded by some unknown parties.

Several negroes, who claimed to have formed part of the excursion party, being interviewed, state that when the train was nearing the Gouldsboro depot it was fired on by men who were secreted along the line of the railroad track, and when the shooting commenced the train was yet in motion, and as soon as it stopped a general stampede took place. The place where the shooting occurred is not thickly settled, and all those living in close proximity of the depot, when interviewed, said they heard the shots, but do not know who did the shooting or the origin of the trouble. It is very difficult to locate a single person who witnessed the beginning of the shooting outside of the police force at Gretna.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 3.—The Capital Light Guards returned here late this afternoon from the scene of the race troubles in La Flore county. They left Winter City yesterday, and report that an armed mob of 275 negroes was dispersed before the arrival of the militia by a large body of white men, who were mounted and armed with Winchester rifles.

Reports as to the number of killed, wounded and captured in the skirmish by which the negroes were dispered are conflicting. One negro is known to have been killed by his fellows for refusing to participate in the uprising. The officers of the Light Guards were informed that six dead negroes had been found where the skirmish took place, but other reports make the number of killed larger.

The troops captured forty negroes and turned them over to the Sheriff of La Flore county. It was reported after the troops left that one of the negro leaders had been hanged. A member of the company stated it was impossible to get reliable information as to what really had occurred. It was certain, he said, that from three to four hundred negroes were armed and vowing vengeance against the whites Saturday night, and it was also certain that a large body of white men had dispersed them and captured some of their leaders, but no true account could as yet be obtained of the loss of human life. His personal opinion is that the number of killed and wounded will be found to be nearer sixty than six. The white people of Shell Mound deserted that hamlet Saturday night and have taken refuge in safer quarters.

—Both the east and west-bound mail stages were robbed of all registered matter near Ager, California, on the night of the 3d inst. A reward of $1000 has been offered for the apprehension of the thieves.

—The town of Fiacolula, in the State of Hidalgo, Mexico has been entirely destroyed by floods. Telegraphic communication throughout the State of Hidalgo is interrupted.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—There was a collision on the Danville and New River Railroad, west of Martinsville, Virginia, on the afternoon of the 2d, between a mixed train and a supply train. Both trains were badly wrecked. Adam Price, colored, was killed, and three other train hands were badly injured. None of the passengers were severely hurt. Davain A. Henry, Superintendent of Construction for the East River Electric Light Company, at New York, was killed on the 2d at the company's works by receiving a shock from a 1000-volt current. Henry had gone to the switchboard and mounted a ladder to fix some wires that were out of order. He incautiously placed his hand on a live wire and fell to the ground dead. He was only 28 years of age.

—William H. Hoagland, aged 27 years, died of hydrophobia in Newark, New Jersey, on the morning of the 2d. Three weeks ago he was bitten by a strange dog, which he drove from a grocery store in which he was employed.

—Samuel C. Showatler, aged 69 years, voluntarily submitted to an injection of the "elixir of life" at Dayton, Ohio, three weeks ago, to obtain relief from rheumatism. Blood poisoning and gangrene set in, and he died on the 2d after horrible suffering.

—Fifteen threshers were poisoned on the 2d near Tiffin, Ohio, by eating cheese. All were made violently sick, and it is feared some of them will not recover.

—Samuel Holmes, a well-to-do farmer near Farmington, Minnesota, about 65 years of age was murdered on the 1st. His wife, aged 45, who had frequently threatened to kill him, was arrested. D. Dougherty, an attorney of Oakland City, Indiana, was shot dead by Karn McKenna on the 1st. Dougherty was counsel for McKenna's wife in a suit for divorce.

—Mrs. Jeannot, wife of a jeweler of Youngstown, Ohio, committed suicide on the morning of the 1st by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been in ill health for several months. Dr. F. W. Perrie, a prominent physician of Indianapolis, was found dead in his office on the 1st. Circumstances indicate that he was either foully dealt with or committed suicide.

—Labor Day was generally observed on the 2d. In most cities business was almost wholly suspended, and the labor organizations had parades and picnics.

—"Tim" Dyer, one of the most notorious desperadoes in West Indian Territory, was shot and fatally wounded on the 1st at the mouth of Allen Bayou, by John McHenry.

—A prairie fire in Minnesota is reported to be sweeping the bottom lands around Big Stone City and threatening that town. Hundreds of farmers have lost all their hay and stock. The fire was started by a party of hunters a few days ago.

—A collision occurred on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, near Lindfield, Pa., on the morning of the 3d. A hand truck on which a number of Italian laborers were proceeding to their work was struck by a locomotive of a freight train. Francesco di Domenico was killed and five others were badly bruised. The caboose of a train on the Virginia Midland Railroad left the track on the afternoon of the 3d and rolled down an embankment, near Accotink, Virginia. J. A. Rainey and Ashton Rainey, brothers and well-known cattle drovers, of Warrenton, were killed. Conductor Faulkner was badly injured.

—Harvey Needham, aged 22 years, was found dead near Franklin Furnace, Pa., on the 2d. He left home on the 29th ult., to go hunting. It seems that he fell from a tree top, where he had climbed to get a squirrel he had killed.

—The Coroner held an inquest in Bessemer, Michigan, on the 2d, on the body of Mr. Fleishbein, who was killed by Holzhay, the stage robber. The jury found a verdict in accordance with the evidence, and recommended that Holzhay be held for trial at the next term of court, which will be in October. John H. Malon was fatally stabbed by John Brophy at a picnic near Paterson, New Jersey, on the evening of the 2d. Deputy Sheriff Jacobs was on the 3d shot and wounded at Franklin, Louisiana. It is asserted that he had been "troublesome at the polls," that neither the Commissioners nor bystanders knew he was a Deputy Sheriff, and that "when leaving the court he muttered threats and drew his pistol, making a murderous assault, and was shot down before he could fire." The wound "is not necessarily fatal."

—Mr. George Coons died in Little Sandusky, Ohio, on the 3d, of what the doctors pronounce genuine Asiatic cholera. The people there are greatly excited, and many are leaving the village. A malignant type of typhoid fever has made its appearance in Connersville, Indiana. There are 17 cases at the Orr boarding house. Typhoid fever prevails at Dundee, Indiana. Several deaths have occurred. Smallpox is reported to be epidemic in Guatemala.

George W. Williams and James H. Clark have been arrested at Alexander Station, Kentucky, for dealing in and manufacturing counterfeit silver dollars. The post-office at Moline, Illinois, was robbed on the morning of the 3d of $2100 in postage stamps, cash and registered letters. Max Jacobson, a young man, Superintendent of the Fidelity and Casualty Company of Chicago, was arrested on the evening of the 3d, on complaint of W. M. Alexander, President of the company, on the charge of embezzling its funds. It appears that Jacobson lived in extravagant style, and was addicted to betting on horse races. The amount of his stealings is said to be "far in the thousands." An investigation shows that Jacobson came from Austria where his father is a count and a banker, and that he had been a criminal before, and that he had served a four-year term in the Joliet penitentiary for forgery.

—Reports from North Dakota and portions of Minnesota have been received telling of a heavy storm on the evening of the 3d. Grand Forks says a terrific electrical and wind storm prevailed on the evening of the 3d within an area of 100 miles of that city. Telegraph poles between there and Fargo were blown down and communication interrupted. The damage in the neighborhood is thought to be heavy. The weather is now wintry in nature, and it is feared considerable damage will result.

—Professor Sylvester, while driving to his residence, north of Princeton, New Jersey, on the evening of the 3d, was run into by a runaway team going in the same direction. His vehicle was wrecked and the professor was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining serious internal injuries and terrible lacerations about the head and body.

—Frank Havens, 38 years of age, dropped dead in Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the evening of the 3d. A postmortem examination showed that his heart was on the right side, and his death was caused by a rupture of that organ. John and Edward Brocher and Charles Bluhme were drowned in Lake Michigan, on the 4th, while fishing. Two children of David Guy set fire to a barn at Blue Springs, Nebraska, on the 3d, and perished in the building. They were playing with matches. George Dilhof died in Cincinnati, on the evening of the 3d, while under the influence of chloroform, administered for the purpose of amputating an injured thumb. Two physicians gave him a teaspoonful of the drug. Dilhof was a young married man.

—A strange and fatal epizooty among hogs is reported from Clark county, Illinois. The symptons resemble those of typhoid fever in the human being, and the animals sometimes linger for many days, finally perishing of starvation as much as anything else, for they will eat nothing. No remedy can be found, and farmers are in despair. Epizooty has broken out among the mules in the Henry Colliery in Wilkesbarre, Pa., operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, and work was suspended on the 4th in consequence.

—The Log College celebration in commemoration of the movements incident to the planting of the Presbyterian Church in this country took place on the 5th, near Hartsville, in Bucks county, Pa., and attracted to the site about twelve thousand people. President Harrison and his party left Postmaster General Wanamaker's house at Jenkintown shortly after nine o'clock and drove to Hartsville, a distance of nine miles. Along the entire route flags and bunting were displayed, and at Abington and Hatboro especial demonstrations of welcome were mode. The exercises near the site of the Log College extended through the morning and afternoon, and comprised addresses by the President, Postmaster General Wanamaker and Governor Beaver, besides historical and other papers by prominent Presbyterian clergymen.

—A 25-pound can of dynamite which was being soldered by two men on a Government lighter at the mouth of the St. Johns river, Florida, exploded on the morning of the 5th, blowing the men to atoms. The victims were R. T. Moore, a son of the Captain of the lighter, and Grandison Powell, colored. Nothing of them, except one toe of Moore was found after the explosion Engineer Dunn, of the lighter, was badly injured in the side and arm, and Captain Moore was terribly shaken up. The shock of the explosion was felt for a considerable distance and created much alarm among the men at work on the jetty at the bar.

—William Bonnett and Miss Carrie Ernest, of Baltimore, were run over and killed by a train on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, near Perrymans, Maryland, on the evening of the 5th. Hugh Perry, an electric light lineman in Buffalo, New York, caught hold of a live wire on the 5th while working on a pole. He fell to a cross bar and hung there in the wires, unable to save himself, and giving evidence of extreme suffering. Perry was alive when taken down, but speechless. He died a few minutes after reaching the hospital. Horace A. Stratton, a member of a deer hunting party in Sullivan county, New York, was accidentally killed on the 5th by Henry Fountain, one of his companions. It is thought a twig caught the hammer of Fountain's gun.

—James Cabeen was killed and Winfield Scott, it is feared, fatally injured by being knocked from the top of a train which was passing under a bridge near Chillicothe, Ohio, on the 5th. They were members of the Knights of Ivanhoe, of Athens, and were on their way with the other members of the company to Columbus, to give an exhibition on the Fair Grounds. A gravel train on the McKeeport and Belle Vernon Railroad struck a cow near Webster station, Pa., on the 5th. Several cars were derailed and demolished. One man named Robert Carney was instantly killed. His two brothers, Charles and Samuel, were seriously injured, the latter thought to be fatally. The men were all miners, and were riding on the cars.

—Sherman Caswell has been carrying on the farm of William Cutler, at Montpelier, Vermont, since the latter's death, living in the house with Cutler's daughter. On the 4th, the daughter married George Gould, and on the 5th Caswell in a fit of jealousy shot off Gould's lower jaw. William Smith, a colored cook, shot and killed his wife in Pittsburg on the morning of the 5th, and then attempted suicide. He will recover. Jealousy was the cause of the act. G. Edward Johnson, who has been partially insane for several months, stabbed his wife to death in Chicago on the evening of the 5th.

—A. C. Staley, President of the Staley Woolen Mills in South Bend, Indiana, was poisoned on the evening of the 3d by morphine given him by a druggist for quinine. He is 72 years of age, and all efforts to bring him out of the stupor produced by the drug have so far been unavailing.

What Life Is.

Life is a silvery stream,
Born in the snow-white arms;
We on its banks (where they seem
Almost to touch and to kiss)
Long for the mermaiden's bliss
And the salt sea's soothing charms.

With lips rose-red apart,
And eyes bedimmed by tears,
We feel this young world's heart
Beating in time to our own.
And yet are as one alone
In a crowd of hopes and fears.

Tossed by an unrest wild,
Drawn by a hope unseen—
A god in thought and a child,
We wander on to the end,
With dread as a bosom friend,
And a mist comes down between.

JO, THE BOOTBLACK.

"I'll catch an awful cold if you washes me. Please don't, mum." And the rascal of humanity answering to the name of Tim MacDonald looked up with a frightened, imploring expression into the kind face bending over him.

There had been an accident in the street. A runaway horse and vehicle had plunged madly—through the crowded thoroughfare, and ere strong hands could stay the frenzied animal, a small form lay motionless in the mire of the street.

"Poor little fellow! he breathes! I'll carry him right over to the hospital," said the good Samaritan, who lifted the unconscious form.

"Ah! an' it's our Tim! he lives in our alley, sir. I'll tell Jo; he's his brother, an' a tip-top bootblack too, sir," volunteered one of the street Arabs, who had rushed to the scene.

Fortunately the hospital was only a few rods distant, and by the time Tim had been carried thither, and his beraggled garments had been removed, consciousness had returned.

But what terrors assailed the small lad when he discovered that a bath was in prospect; he had never taken a bath; he was sure it would kill him. Very quietly the nurse soothed his fears, and performed her not very agreeable task, and then another surprise awaited Tim.

"Blazes! I be most as white as snow!" he exclaimed; "I always s'posed I was dirt color. I bet Jo won't know me."

Just what injuries the little fellow had sustained was an unsettled question with the doctors. With the exception of a few bruises, the injuries were internal, and the small urchin, who had skipped about at a very lively rate all his brief life, was content to lie, day after day, white and still in his snowy cot.

Jo, the "tip-top bootblack," his only known relative, came, breathless and eager, but in very filthy garb, to call upon his injured brother, a few hours after the accident. It seemed cruel to send him away but no such dirty specimen had ever yet been allowed to enter the spotless wards of the hospital.

"You must go," said the nurse, "and tidy yourself up a bit. Couldn't you find a place to take a bath?"

Poor Jo! his horror of a bath was quite equal to Tim's; in fact, he had a very imperpect conception of the meaning of the word, but see Tim he must. Jo had a very warm place in his heart for his little brother. He rushed to the nearest pump, and performed his hasty ablutions, then hurried back again to the hospital.

The nurse smiled at the queer looking little figure which stood cap in hand, eagerly begging for admission. Jo had managed to remove enough of the dirt to show that he, too, was white underneath, but his face was encircled by an outer rim of brown, and his hands were decidedly streaked, being a mixture of brown and white. But he was admitted this time. No mortal nurse could resist his eager, unspoken plea.

With a look of unutterable awe overshadowing his shrewd boy face, Jo softly followed the nurse, passing cot after cot, until she stopped beside the little iron bed upon which Tim lay. Charging Jo to be very gentle and quiet, the nurse withdrew to a short distance, that the brothers might feel in a measure alone. Jo looked at Tim with incredulous surprise. This little whiterobed, sweet faced cherub! Was this Tim?

"Ha! ha! doesn't you know me, Jo?" cried Tim, with a faint chuckle of delight.

Yes, this was Tim! Such a change as passed over Jo's face, his features worked convulsively, he choked and swallowed in a frantic effort to control himself, and then stooped suddenly and kissed Tim's pale face to hide the disgraceful tears that would persist in falling.

"Ah! Tim, me darlin'," he grasped, "be ye hurt much?"

"Not much," said Tim, bravely; "me head is a bit heavy, but"—admiringly—"isn't this a foine place to stay in. Everybuddy treats me like a gentlemin, an' I feast o' the fat o' the land."

The two brothers had an intimate acquaintance with cold and hunger, and little Tim was charmed with the princely attention which he had received since entering the hospital.

"It's jist noice here," he added. "I wish you could stay with me."

It was nearly night when Jo left his brother, but he had remained long enough to assure himself that Tim was happy and content notwithstanding his weak back and his strange surroundings. Deep gratitude swelled Jo's manly little heart, and he longed to do something for the gentle white-capped nurse, who had so quickly won Tim's warm devotion.

"Good-bye, Tim, my boy," he said to his brother; "keep up a brave heart." Then, stepping to the nurse, "Thank yer kindly mum, for making Tim so comfortable. I've a stand, corner or Prince and Carl streets, an' if you'll come to me, I'll be proud to shine yer boots free of charge."

The nurse thanked the little fellow, and bowed him out of the ward with a smile and a tear, convinced that underneath his dirt and rags was a right royal spirit.

Days, weeks, and months passed, and Tim could scarcely be said to thrive. The doctors finally agreed that the injury was spinal, and that the case was hopeless; that it was merely a question of time. It was thought best to keep the truth from Joe, and he came and went from the hospital a very different looking boy from the dirty ragamuffin who had first presented himself there. Some one had given him an old suit of clothes, and Tim's representations had induced him to try the efficacy of an occasional bath.

A strangely interesting place was that children's ward to others besides Jo. The children who occupied the cots were little waifs who had scanty knowledge of anything like real home life. Near Tim was a precious infant who had been dreadfully burned. She didn't know how to talk, but she could wink in the most jolly and ludicrous way.

"When I gets low in me mind," patient Tim affirmed, "I jist say, 'Wink Maggie!' an' I'm fit to bust with laffin' directly."

Indeed, Maggie's grotesque wink became somewhat famous, so that convalescent patients who visited the ward were sure to stop by Maggie's bed and to ask her to wink. Perhaps it was the contrast between her helpless maimed condition and the deliciousness of the wink, that made it so mirth-provoking. Certainly it was baby Maggie's only accomplishment, and she and others got much comfort therefrom.

Tim had been a few times to a mission Sunday-school, and had managed to glean a few items of information, which caused him to be somewhat scandalized at occasional occurrences in the ward.

"You see that chold over there," he whispered to Jo one day, pointing with a backward movement of his thumb to indicate the direction.

"The kid with the red hair?" inquired Jo.

"The same," said Tim, solemnly; "the poor thing's a nawful h'athen. The nurse asked her last night if she knew a prayer." 'Oh, yes,' she said; 'I niver say a prayer at home, but I always says one when I goes to gran'ma's.' So the nurse axes her to say the prayer, and she says:

'Jack and Jill went up the hill,
To draw a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his crown
And Jill come tumbling after.'

"How's that for a prayer?" said Tim, with lofty scorn. "I says 'Now I lay me' every night."

"That is a good boy!" said Jo, with a feeling of awe at Tim's goodness and cleverness.

"Ah! the poor children that live in the streets, they've little chance to learn good things," said Tim, as he shook his head gravely; "some of the new children were asked, 'tother Sunday, if they could sing a hymn, an' they began to sing 'Captain Jinks of the horse marines.'"

A great change had come over Tim, and Jo puzzled over it in private, and found the problem too hard for him. Tim was always the same patient, sweet-tempered little fellow, bright and good, but he was growing so wise! Jo began to feel a restraining influence unlike anything he had ever known before, and without being aware of any conscious thought on the subject, he shunned wrong words and deeds every day lest he should be unworthy the little white-robed brother in the children's ward of the hospital.

"He's not long for this world, poor little pet!" said the nurse one day; "and perhaps Jo ought to know; but it was hard to make Jo understand. But soon the Angel of Death came, and Tim gently ceased to breathe; there was another sweet spirit in heaven, but Jo was hopeless.

"There is good material in the boy," said one of the physicians in the hospital; "he has shown a man's devotion. He shall come into my family if he likes, and I'll do for him as if he were my own son." And often in his happy home Jo has wondered if Tim knew, for he was sure Tim would be so glad.

To-day in the same city there is a young physician, Dr. Joseph MacDonald, who is the warm friend and helper of the news-boys and boot-blacks. They listen to his advice with marked attention, for they say: "He knows the ropes. He blacked boots for a living once."

It is never safe to admit that your appetite is good until you know where you are to dine.

ENVY is the parent of scandal, and the twin of malice.

MORRIS PARK, built at a cost of $1,750,000, represents a large expenditure of money for the philanthropic purpose of improving the breed of horses. But, as large and expensive quarters have been provided for the book makers, one of the objects may be to improve the breed of men by giving them object lessons in the folly of gambling.

DAY by day the record of railroad accidents grow more bulky. It is evident that many of these accidents could have been avoided, and the conclusion must be reluctantly forced upon common people that inattention to orders and lack of painstaking have a share in the operating causes. In all such instances carelessness is a sort of crime.

FOOLISH Skipper Charles T. Rogers, who undertook to cross the broad Atlantic in an eighteen-foot boat, made a lucky escape with his life after thirty-eight days of privation and suffering. When it is considered that a man engaged in such an undertaking is practically in the position of a shipwrecked mariner who has escaped the general catastrophe in a ship's boat, the foolhardiness of the venture becomes manifest.

A DESIRE to save a conditional subscription by the city of Knoxville to the new East Tennessee Railroad was the primal cause of the recent disastrous accident at Flat Creek, on this newly constructed line of track. The railway company has saved Knoxville's subscription of $225,000, but in attaining that end the lives and limbs of valued citizens have been sacrificed. There should be searching investigation of this affair.

MARINE engineers and constructors on the Eastern coast would doubtless like to look at the machinery of the cruiser Charlestown, with which the Pacific coast mechanics have been pottering for several months with dubious results. Her latest trial trip was intermitted, after a two-hours run, by the slipping of an eccentric. It is costing the contractors a pretty sum to learn how to put together a marine engine; but if they should get another similar job from Uncle Sam they may be enabled to do better work by reason of their costly experience with the Charleston's machinery.

THE savings banks returns for New York State show that there were nearly $24,000,000 more due depositors on the 1st of July, 1889, than there were on the same date of 1888, and that the average amount due each depositor was $386. These figures, no doubt, may be taken as an illustration of what is being done in other States, and such a healthy increase of deposits is a cheering sign. It has been said that no man who owns a foot of land is likely ever to become an Anarchist; and it is equally true that every man who has a dollar put away is prompted to array himself on the side of the conservative forces of the Republic.

AN ANCIENT COIN FOUND.—Edward Kennedy, employed on the Samuels' farm, in Windsor, Conn., has unearthed in one of the fields an ancient silver coin bearing the colonial stamp of Massachusetts. It is bright and the date and inscription are as plain as ever. On one side is the name "Massachusetts," with a tree in the centre, and on the other "New England, 1652, VI" (shillings). "The coin is one of the rarest of the colonial pieces. At the time it was struck the colonists had but little coin, because they had to send their money to England to buy supplies. Trade was carried on by barter, wampum, Indian corn and even bullets being frequently the mediums of exchange. Finally, in 1652, the Massachusetts Legislature authorized the coining of Pine Tree shillings, like that found by Kennedy."

NEW YORK has started with a committee of Finance for the World's Fair of 1892 which is fully capable of carrying it on successfully, and as the members have accepted service with a hearty spirit, the success of the enterprise seemed almost assured. If the selection of the site can be made to the general satisfaction of the members of the Finance Committee and the public, every other difficulty, including that of raising the necessary money, appears to be easily surmountable. There is a good deal of talk of erecting permanent buildings and maintaining a permanent exhibition. It would simplify matters to abandon this idea at once, and it ought to be abandoned, for the experience of the Crystal Palace and of the Philadelphia Permanent Exhibition sufficiently demonstrated that neither exhibitors nor the public care for a permanent or continuous exhibition. The expense to exhibitors if they undertake to freshen up their displays from time to time is prohibitory, while, if they neglect to do so, the exhibition loses all charms for the public. Illustrations in a small way may be found in the small attendance at permanent free museums, although the collections in these if brought together for a short season only would draw crowds to examine them. If the idea of permanence should be abandoned, there would be less trouble about choosing a site, and the estimates of cost could be reduced.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, SEP. 12.

WE MADE A

Lucky Hit!

ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

-it's the way of the "Racket," you know,-

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——The great popularity of the Oxygen treatment, (in its various combinations,) with all classes, is due to the great success in the treatment of all chronic diseases. See Dr. Clemens, the specialist, at the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, Sept. 25. Send to the Sanitarium, Allentown, Pa, for testimonials. Consultation free

——Maj. Fisher is remodeling and enlarging his store room at Penn Hall.

——Zeller's popular drug store at Bellefonte, is being moved to Crider's new block.

——The main boarding establishment at next week's picnic will be kept by D. C. & J. A. Keller.

——Postmaster Brisbin will carry a line of stationary and tobaccos in connection with the office.

——The date for the sale of the Oswold farm should be Saturday, September 21 instead of 31, as erroneously printed last week.

——Centre Hall will have about 15,000 of an increase in population next week, and there wont be many twins about it, either.

——Rev. Beaumont, Evangelical minister at Spring Mills, has resigned that field, and intends going to Oregon, to engage in mission work.

——In another column will be found a "special" notice to subscribers that will be of interest to all our readers who want a valuable farm journal free.

——On Monday morning E. R. Chambers, of Bellefonte, received his appointment as Deputy U. S. Revenue Collector of the 12th District, succeeding W. C. Heinle.

——Yoney Deininger is rapidly completing his building at the station. He intends running a large boarding house, and will furnish sleeping accommodations for a great many.

——Mrs. R. E. Bartholomew, and her daughter Helen, returned from an extended trip to the western states last Friday. They were absent about ten weeks, and speak of having had a very pleasant time.

——The 12th annual re-union of the 7th Penna. Vet. Vol. Cavalry Association, will be held at Danville, Montour county, Penna., Tuesday and Wednesday October 22 and 23. All communications should be addressed to Geo. F. Steahlin, Sec'y 7th P. V. A. Association, Orwigsburg, Pa.

——Jennie Mauck, wife of George Mauck, a young farmer residing near Lock Haven, accidentally shot herself through the heart on last Saturday morning and died instantly. The young couple had just arisen and Mrs. Mauck was examining a revolver, when it was suddenly discharged.

——Passengers coming to the picnic next week by trains, will be let off on the new siding, about thirty rods west of the mill, in order to prevent a jam at the station. The company is putting down a wide cinder walk from that point to the station. All passengers leaving Centre Hall, however will take the trains at the regular station, from which all trains will depart.

——Next week all locomotives will head for Centre Hall, for the REPORTER'S big picnic and exhibition, which will be a big affair and no postponement on account of bad weather. Our committee of arrangements has everything in trim, and to them we give big credit for it. The REPORTER always has success in all its projects.

——Mechanics generally, have plenty of work, as well as the day laborer. This is principally owing to the destruction of property by floods in different sections of the state. The work of repairing and rebuilding is going on and is likely to continue for a year or more, except at Johnstown where it will require a decade or longer, to rebuild what was destroyed. In parts of our county work is plenty and mechanics and day laborers should be able to get along. Hands, as a general thing, are in demand.

—Down at Selinsgrove the antis, or rather crankies, are still on the warpath and propose dumping the water works into the creek if it takes from now until the Court House is moved from Middleburg to the Isle of Que where it ought to be. They are on the wrong side, however, and have done more to impede the progress of the town than the Werick boys ever did to terrorize it. It is time they are shaken out of their nightmare and brought to their senses. In Lewisburg moss backs like these crankies would have received notice to quit long ago.—Lewisburg *News*. We suppose these trouble making fellows must be cousins of some up here. Every town is cursed with a few.

The Republican Nominations.

For associate judge five names were placed in nomination. Dr. Theodore Christ, of College township, nominated Wm. Thompson, Esq., of College township. In doing so he highly eulogized Mr. Thompson. A. B. Rishel, and Geo. Dale, of College township, were named; also Wm. J. Thompson, of Potters Mills, and Michael M. Musser, of Aaronsburg. Mr. Musser was nominated on the first ballot, which was as follows:

Wm. Thompson, Esq.	7
Rishel	4
Dale	38
Wm. J. Thompson	5
Musser	61

Only two names were mentioned for Prothonotary: They were Guyer Mattern, of Patton township, and Wilson I. Fleming, of Bellefonte. The first ballot is given below:

Mattern	36
Fleming	80

For district attorney, W. E. Gray, Esq. was nominated by acclamation.

For county surveyor, P. W. Pletcher, of Howard, and Jesse Cleaver, of Unionville, were nominated. The ballot resulted in Mr. Cleaver's nomination:

Cleaver	63
Pletcher	52

For Coronor, Dr. J. F. Woods, of Harris township, was the nominee of the convention by acclamation.

Lawrence L. Brown, chairman of the county committe, was unanimously re-elected for the coming year.

The Milton Fair.

The Milton Driving Park and Fair Association, of Milton, Pa., will hold their Fifth Annual Exhibition on their permanent and conveniently arranged grounds just north of the town October 1, 2, 3, and 4, next. Complete and extensive arrangements have been made in every department and in every detail, to make this exhibition the grandest attraction ever held in Central Pennsylvania. The beautiful grounds and substantial buildings have been improved, enlarged, and put in perfect repair; the "model" race course—a paragon half mile track—is in the best condition, and the management are assured of having some of the best races the State affords. The exhibits will largely exceed any of previous years and will contain many new and novel features. The premium lists are very complete and liberal aggregating the sum $8.000. Besides these attractions, Pawnee Bill's Great Historical Wild West will give free Exhibitions on the race track the first three days illustrating with his aggregation of Indians, squaws, cowboys, etc., wild life on the border. "David L," the fastest little horse—56 inches high and weighing less than 700 pounds—and numerous specialties will be exhibited. Excursion rates have been secured over all railroads centreing at Milton, and Pennsylvania railroad trains will stop at the grounds for the accommodation of visitors to the fair.

Missionary Society.

The Reformed Missionary Society, of the West Susquehanna Classis, held its sessions here, Tuesday and Wednesday. There was a good attendance of clergymen, delegates and others. The addresses and proceedings in general were quite interesting, and the choir rendered good music. Ministers present were, Revs. Witmer, Delong, Wolf, Dotterer, Noll, Yearick, Robb, and sevesal others. Following is a names of delegates present members of committees:

Boalsburg—Rev. A. A. Black, Elder, George Eckle. Delegates—Peter M. Weber, Miss Sallie Keller.

Selinsgrove—Rev. S. A. Hass. Delegate—Mrs. S. A. Hass.

Beaver Springs—Rev. W. M. Landis.

Lewisburgh—Rev. J. F. Delong. Delegates—Mrs. J. N. Herb, Miss Alice Long.

Aaronsburg—Rev. Z. A. Yearick.

Rebersburg—Rev. J. Dotterer; J. T. Corman.

Bellefonte—M. O. Noll. Delegates—Misses Carrie Harper, Sadie Welkey.

Mifflinburg—Rev. L. D. Steckel. Delegates—Misses Helen Pellman, Talitha Yearick.

Danrelton—Miss Glover.

New Berlin—Rev. T. R. Reitz.

Centre Hall—delegates—Misses Anna M. Keller, Jennie F. Ott.

Williamsport—Rev. Lewis Robb. Delegate—Miss Maggie Thompson.

Advisory members—Rev, A. C. Whitmer, Lancaster; C. M. Bower, J. Harper, Bellefonte.

Trains for Picnic.

Trains will leave Bellefonte each day for Centre Hall at 6.00, 7.00, and 10 30 a. m., and 2.30, 4.30, and 6.15 p. m. Returning, trains will leave Centre Hall at 8.25 a. m., and 2.30, 4.28, 6.15 and 9.00 p. m., making connections with regular trains on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad both ways.

Special train will leave Sunbury each day at 7.55 a. m., and arrive at Centre Hall 11.30 a. m. In addition two regular trains will leave Montandon 5.50 a. m., and 2.02 p. m. Returning will leave Centre Hall 6.52 a. m., 3.20 and 8.30 p. m. Trains will leave Coburn each day for Centre Hall, 7.52 a. m. and 3.55 and 7.00 p. m. Returning leave Centre Hall at 6.52 a. m. and 3.50, 6.00 and 8.30 p. m. All trains stop at way stations.

Death of Mr. Krissinger.

Mr. C. A. M. Krissinger, brother-in-law of Rev. W. E. Fischer, of this place, and father-in-law of Wm. L. Kurtz, recently of our town, died on Tuesday evening, at his home, in Berlin, Somerset county, Pa., of cramp in the stomach. Mr. Krissinger was known to quite a number of our citizens, he was a christian gentleman, and a well known, and highly respected business man of Somerset county.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Farms for Sale.

The following farms are advertised for sale in the REPORTER:

Four farms of Mrs. Gov. Curtin.
Farm of John Oswald, dec'd.
Farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd.

Rain.

The dry spell of three weeks was broken by rain on Friday and Saturday of last week, which soaked the ground sufficiently to enable farmers to continue plowing and finish seeding.

Local Briefs.

——Coal—C. P. Long—Coal.

——Salt—C. P. Long—Salt—C. P. Long

——S. W. Smith has become an agent for farm implements.

——Extract of Vanilla, wholesale and retail, at Murray's.

——Philadelphia Branch Shoe store—C. P. Long.

——Collector R. B. Treaster advertises tax notice in another column.

——Did you see the women's 82 cent shoe at C. P. Long's?

——Women's button dress shoe, $1.—C. P. Long.

——Ask your grocer for Calla Lily flour, the finest straight grade.

——40 pieces new dress goods at C. P Long's.

——Horse chestnut trees in this place are unusually burdened with nuts.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——Mr. J. S. Hazel, of Madisonburg, was one of our callers this week.

——For sale—A good store stand, address, Jacob Strohm, Tusseyville, Pa.

——The merry-go-round will be here next week when all can take a ride.

——Ed. Krumrine has left Lewisburg, after closing up his business there.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Read the "Special" notice in this issue if you want a farm journal free 1 year.

——Railroad headquarters of the P. & E. Division, will be at Centre Hall next week.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Witmer Wolf left on Monday for Gettysburg, to attend the dedication of monuments.

——The Prohibitionists will hold their county convention in the court house and nominate a full county ticket.

——Received largest stock of clothing in Pennsvalley. Buy your picnic suits and save 25 per cent. at C. P. Long's.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——D. E. Bible, formerly clerk in Bartholmews store has left Shamokin and set up business in Pottsvile. Success to him.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

——Miss Belle Stiver has returned to her home here, after a prolonged visit in the west, and looks the picture of health.

——C. K. Sober, the champion wing shot of America, will give exhibitions at stated intervals during the picnic next week.

——Miss Annie Bible will have an ice-cream stand on the picnic ground next week, where she will be pleased to serve all with the most delicious flavors.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——In town, this week we noticed Jared Harper, Noah Corman, recorder Shearer of Lock Haven, Daniel Bohn, Esq. Rishel, C. M. Bower, esq., Samuel Gingerich.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——Mr. George Rowe concluded last week to become a Benedict, and captured a fine young lady in Miss Elizabeth Sweeney, of near this place, and were married at Spring Mills last Thursday evening. We extend our best wishes.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The train east on Tuesday morning had an extra coach attached to the train to accommodate the G. A. R. veterans on the way to Gettysburg, and the coaches were well filled. John Odenkirk and George Boal were among those who went from this place.

——What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——Bell, the Bellefonte photographer, will erect a portable gallery at the picnic grounds, where he will be prepared to make first-class pictures Don't miss the opportunity and wait for a clear day, that is is entirely unnecessary. Bring your brother, sister, father, mother, bring the children, bring everybody. All are welcome. Remember 12 fine cabinet photos, all styles, $1.50 per doz

——All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

——S. W. Smith, agent, will exhibit and put in actual use the "Acme" Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler at the picnic next week. The implement was thoroughly tested by Wm. Fetterolf Wednesday who declares it does its work better on rough and cloddy ground than anything he ever saw.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

— Occasionally the cow gets even with that great American invention the cowcatcher and when she does assert her superiority to the devices of railroad science she usually makes a thorough job of it. A Pennsylvania cow on Thursday night succeeded in wrecking a train and killing one or two of the train hands. The habitual good nature of the cow is no indication that she can be pushed and kicked about with impunity, even by a locomotive engine.

Half-Rates to Columbus.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, will convene at Columbus, Ohio, September 16th to 22d This meeting will undoubtedly bring together the largest assemblage of the order ever before gathered on a similar occasion. It is expected that 15,000 members, including a large number of Patriarchs Militant, will be in attendance. The parades and public ceremonies which will extend through the week will be highly interesting to the public as well as to members of the order. For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all principal stations on its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie (except New York), September 13th, to 16th, valid for return until September 26th, 1889, at the rate of a single fare for the round trip.

The universally admitted superiority of the Pennsylvania Railroad's great system of through trains, equipped with coaches, sleeping and dining cars, affording every convenience to the traveler, commends this route to the favorable consideration of visitors.

Death of Sam. H. Reynolds.

Samuel H. Reynolds, president of the People's National bank at Lancaster, and for many years the leader of the Lancaster bar, and prominently mentioned at one time for the Democratic nomination for governor, died on Tuesday morning, aged 57 years

Samuel H. Reynolds was born in Columbia county in 1832. He graduated at Dickinson college in 1850, and, after studying law in Philadelphia, was admitted to the bar in St. Louis. In 1856, however he took up his permanent residence in Lancaster and remained in active practice there until May last when he retired. He was a brother of Maj. Reynolds, of Bellefonte, who is now the only survivor of five brothers. Fred Reynolds, now traveling in Europe, and connected with Maj. Reynold's bank, is a son of the deceased.

A PRESIDENT ON BRANDY FOR SICKNESS.

The President of the Baltimore Medical College, Dr. Byrd, who has thoroughly tested Speer's wines, etc., says:

I have prescribed Speer's port grape wine with marked and decidedly beneficial effects. I am prepared to bear testimony to the value of his Pedro J. Brany also as a pure and valuable article in all cases of disease in which a reliable stimulant is required. I would be happy to feel that I was instrumental in inducing my fellow citizens to patronize these productions, to the exclusion of the foreign 'doctored,' and harmfully adulterated wines and brandies with which our people are often injured.

HARVEY L. BYRD, M. D,
President and Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, Baltimore Medical College.

A Sad Accident.

Mrs. Jennie Mauck, of near Salona, Clinton county, lost her life last Saturday morning as follows: Mr. Mauck had loaded his revolver Friday evening before retiring, on account of some animal having been troubling his chickens the night previous. The revolver lay on a table by the bedside and Mrs. Mauck having arisen and put on her clothing picked up the weapon and was wiping it off with a cloth when it was accidentally discharged. Her husband was dressing himself in the same room at the time. Mrs. Mauck gave a scream ran down stairs and fell, expiring a moment later. The bullet passed through the heart and lodged in her body.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Tax Notice.

The duplicate for Potter Township has been delivered to me. I will be at the following places on said days:

Tusseyville, Friday, Sept. 20 and 27.
Centre Hall, Saturday, Sept. 21.
At Bartholomew's, Sept. 28.
Potters Mills, Sept. 23.
Centre Hill, Sept. 30.
Between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, p. m.

R. B. TREASTER, Collector.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Married.

On Thursday evening, Sept. 5, at the residence of Mr. J. G. Evans, Spring Mills, by Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. George W. Rowe and Miss Elizabeth Sweeney, both of Centre Hall.

Died.

In Lewisburg, on the 31st ult., Amanda Bright, relict of Hon. Geo. F. Miller, dec'd., in her 71st year.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

FARMS FOR SALE!

The undersigned agent for Mrs. Catherine J Curtin offers at private sale the following farms in Potter Township, Centre County:

NO. 1.

On Bellefonte and Lewistown turnpike adjoining "Old Fort Farm," and town plot of Centre Hall Station, containing

o—— 119 ACRES ——o

Including new Tenement House, Large Barn and outbuildings, and supplied with running water.

NO. 2.

Immediately west of No. 1, containing

o—— 139 ACRES, ——o

adjoining farms of Dr. Van Tries, J. C. Boal, and Alexander place. No buildings on this farm.

NO. 3.

On the Bellefonte and Aaronsburg Turnpike, about one mile east of "Old Fort," and known as the Foreman Farm, containing

o—— 176 ACRES. ——o

Bounded by the turnpike on the south, on which are erected a House, Large Barn, with other good improvements.

NO. 4.

South of No. 3 and of the turnpike, containing

o—— 159 ACRES, ——o

adjoining the turnpike and lands of W. R. Henny and David Henny. On this farm are no buildings.

These farms include some of the best land in Penns Valley, and are near the Old Fort Hotel and the flourishing village of Centre Hall. Possession to be given April 1, 1890.

Terms:—⅓ cash, balance in two annual payments, to be secured upon premises.

Also a number of good building lots about Centre Hall Station. Apply to

JAMES C. BOAL, Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.

The undersigned, executor of the estate of John Oswald, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises about ½ mile east of Penn Hall, on

)—(SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1889.)—(

A valuable farm containing

o—— 73 ACRES, o——o

more or less, of which about 8 or 10 acres are choice white pine and oak timber. Thereon a — 2 STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, — Log Barn and other outbuildings. A good orchard on the place and spring of water near the house. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. when terms will be made known.

SAMUEL J. HERRING, Executor.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at Public Sale on the premises, the fine farm of Samuel Spangler dec'd, of Potter township, Centre co., about 3 miles South east of Linden Hall R. R. station and 4 miles south west of Centre Hall, on

FRIDAY SEPT. 27TH 1889

bounded on the east by lands of John Spangler, and John and Jacob Wagner; west by lands of John Bitner; north by lands of Josiah Neff heirs; south by Tussey Mountain, containing

199 ACRES 81 PER.

about 160 acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, the balance well timbered with rock oak and chestnut.

The buildings consist of a good two story frame house, also good wash house, large Bank barn, painted, commodious wagon shed with corn cribs, good pig pen, and in fact all necessary outbuildings, with running water at house, barn and in wash house, and a never failing well near the house. Also a good orchard with all kinds of choice fruits.

The farm is a desirable one, public road leading by the buildings

Terms:—⅓ of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years, deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. All deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale.

W. W. SPANGLER, Potters Mills, Pa. Administrato de bonis non

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.

REV. JOHN H. HARRIS, PH. D., President.

The COLLEGE has four courses of study with electives; an endowment of $272,000; free scholarships for deserving students; astronomical observatory; elective course of two years in chemistry.

Members of College Faculty confine themselves wholly to College work.

The Academy, WILLIAM E. MARTIN, A. M., Principal, with its own corps of instructors, and its own buildings, fits young men thoroughly for college, for business or for teaching.

The Institute for Ladies, Mrs. CATHERINE B. LARISON, A. M., Principal, with separate buildings and campus, and with its own corps of Instructors, offers a thorough course in Literature and Science, and superior advantages in Music and Art.

No Institution of Learning in Pennsylvania is doing better now than Bucknell University. 301 students registered last year.

Fortieth year begins Sept. 12, 1889.

For catalogue or information, address PROF. G. G. GROFF, M. D., LL. D., Lewisburg, Pa. 22a6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of John Peters, late of Potter township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Admr., Farmers Mills. 22aug6t

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—NOTICE IS HEREby given that a special appeal for Unseated Land will be held at the Commissioners' Office in Bellefonte, for the several assessment districts as follows: For the townships of Rush, Spring, Potter, Harris, College, Benner, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Worth, Sept. 9.

For the townships of Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Huston, Boggs, Howard, Liberty, Marion and Walker, Sept. 10.

For the townships of Burnside, Curtin, Gregg, Penn, Haines and Miles, Sept. 11.

JNO. C. HENDERSON, M. S. FIEDLER, JNO. D. DECKER, Commissioners.

Attest: J. B. Strohm, Clerk. Bellefonte, Aug. 16, 1889.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, SARAH, HAVING left my bed and board, without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against selling her anything whatever on my account, as I will pay no debts contracted by her. 27aug3t THEODORE SHILLING.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

Nc. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as well as all parts of the city, are easily accesible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducement to those visitingthecity for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Propr tor

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of administration upon the estate of Sarah J. Beck, late of Harris township, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. BECK, Adm'r., Boalsburg, Pa. 1aug6t

:-: SPECIAL :-:

——o——)o(——o——

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the

AMERICAN FARMER,

published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date and send us a new name and cash for one year---[remember a copy of the "American Farmer" to you and the new name, free.]

——o ——O——o——

This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The "American Farmer" is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers.

The regular subscription price of the "American Farmer" is $1.50 per year. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.